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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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There was but one yacht club in all the United States forty years ago. To-day there are eighty clubs and 2,621 yachts. But it is complained that our merchant marine has decreased as our pleasure fleets have increased.

A lesson against the slaughter of birds comes from Japan. In that country, insect pests have become so numerous that it is a custom to pluck the fruit for the market before it is ripe to prevent its destruction by insects.

The prize of $10,000 offered by the French Government for the most valuable discovery relating to the utilization of elecricity is to be awarded next December. It is for any use or application of electricity, namely, as a source of heat, of light or of chemical action, as a means of transmission of mechanical power, or of verbal communication in any form, or, finally, as a curative agent.

It is expected that the cotton crop of the United States this year will fall little short of 7,000,000 bales. The mills throughout the country are reported to be running short of unmanufactured stock, and extensive purchases will probably be made this month. According to the Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, the visible supply of cotton in the world is now in the immediate vicinity of 1,250,000 bales, against 1,150,000 bales last year and 2,175,000 bales in 1885.

The locomotive industrial works of the United States have been very busy lately, in the production of new motors for the increasing traffic of our own and foreign roads. This is shown very forcibly in the report of the last six months' production of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia. With labor force of 2,000 men, 318 locomotives, nearly two per day, have been finished. Orders for 150 more are in hand, and it is expected that the output for the year will reach the grand total of 650.

It will, perhaps, surprise many persons to know how many spies of the French Government have been arrested and punished in Germany since 1875—more than thirty. Of course, such incidents are kept somewhat quieter than during any belligerent times. Loison, arrested at Metz, received ten years in 1876; Lieutenant Tissot, three years in 1882; Krazewski, nine years in 1881; Baron de Graillet and Baron von Krettmar, five years each in 1882; Captain Sarant, twelve years, and solitary confinement, in 1886, and Thomas, of the Imperial Arsenal at Spandau, ten years in the same year.

There are 400 Mormon bishops in Utah, 2,463 priests, 2,947 teachers and 5,851 deacons. Salt Lake City is divided into wards of eight or nine blocks each, and a bishop is put in charge of each ward. Under him there are two teachers, whose business it is to learn the employment and income of every resident of the ward and report the same to the bishop. Then the bishop collects the tenth of each man's income and turns it in to the church authorities. The same complete system exists all over the Territory. As the bishops get a good commission on their collections they make very zealous and persistent collectors.

It is asserted by Mr. Ashburner, the geologist, that not only is natural gas not a modern or recent discovery, but that even its utilization for the purposes of the mechanic arts was long ago successfully attempted in China, where, by pipes of bamboo, it was conveyed from natural wells to suitable furnaces, and by means of terra cotta burners of suitable size and construction; was consumed. Of its origin, concerning which so many diverse theories have been advanced, Mr. Ashburner is strongly of the opinion that the gas arises from the decomposition of forms of animal or vegetable life imbedded in the rocks in certain situations.

English railroads do the major portion of their own carting, collecting and delivering freight at the freighter's doors. One of the largest companies, the Midland, has in constant employment no fewer than 3,200 horses; and of these 1,000 are located in London. Some of these horses are, however, employed in switching cars, at which business a heavy horse weighing about 2,000 pounds can do good service. They soon become very expert, and start the car by standing with the trace chain slack, and then, without moving their feet, throw their shoulders forward, when their weight starts the car. They also learn to judge when the car has aquired sufficient speed, and step aside without a word of command, letting the cars come gently together.

A reporter of the New York *Tribune* has been making a tour of prominent business houses in various lines of trade and summarizes the result as follows: "So far as could be learned by observation and personal inquiry, the healthful indications instanced were common to all the various lines of trade. The closeness of prices and stirring competition are facts that aid materially in swelling the activity of the autumn market. Besides, there are a larger number of actual buyers present from East, South, West and Southwest, than have been seen here for many years. Commission houses and manufacturers report also a large increase in the line of future orders for both foreign and domestic goods, indicating that the foundation of the present improvement is not of a transient and evanescent character, but that an area of prosperity is dawning which gives promise not only of health and briskness but, it is hoped, of permanence also."

KEEP THE UPPER HAND.

Bear your burdens manfully,
Whatsoe'er they be;
Never let them over you
Gain ascendency.

Never let them master you,
Never for them wait:
Hands of labor strong to bear,
Ring the Bell of Fate.

—*Texas Siftings.*

ON SILVER MOUNTAIN.

BY F. L. STEALEY.

Heavy snows had fallen that season, adding to the never-melted accumulations in the gulches that gashed the northern slope of Silver Mountain. Huge, undulating drifts, too, projected along the lofty crest, threatening to break away, and start the annihilating avalanche.

From the dingy log-dens below, the miners read these snow-signs with experienced eyes. Stout hearts had those seekers for silver, but apprehension of the snow-slide could shake even them.

But from two log-shanties, placed one above the other in a clump of giant pines well up on the mountain side, smoke still arose at the morning and evening, and from the ragged mouths of two tunnels that were being driven in the slope above, there still came daily the silvery clink of hammer striking drill, intermitted by a muffled roar, as giant powder shattered the mountain's breast.

In the upper of these shanties lived "Uncle Jimmy" Trout, with his son, young Jimmy; in the lower, "old man" Trail, with *his* son Sam.

These were rival claimants to the same lead, to which old man Trail gave the significant name of "The Last Chance," and which Uncle Jimmy, in more cheerful spirit, called "The Blue Bird," as a harbinger of the spring of hope in the winter of his life.

Many were the complications involving intricate points of miners' law about this disputed claim, and which claimant had the right thereof no man could tell. The listener to Uncle Jimmy's wrongs would be firmly convinced that he must be right, until he heard old man Trail expatiate on the equity of "first diskivery," marking each "pint" with a hard forefinger in a horny palm, to the utter confusion of all previous convictions.

Each indignantly rejected all attempts at arbitration; and as, fortunately for themselves, both were too poor for the expensive luxury of litigation, it only remained, as Uncle Jimmy declared, "to sit right thar until they'd sot it out, regyardless of expenses." And though Uncle Jimmy, with his rotund body and red face set in a casing of close-cut gray whisker, was one of the easiest-going of men, the energetic and determined air with which he made this declaration was indicative of a protracted "set" on the part of the Blue Bird.

As for old man Trail, one look in his cavernous eyes, as he ran his hand slowly over the tangles of his unkempt beard, would suffice to show that there was as little yield about him as about one of the granite crags that guarded the entrance to the Last Chance Tunnel.

Jimmy, who was, to use his father's own expression, "light complected," stood a clear ten inches above the head of his house; strong, too, of arm and shoulder from swing of hammer, and every whit as stout of heart.

That stalwart son of the Sierras, Sam Trail, though of leaner build than Jimmy, was in size and strength his match, "dark complected," and in other respects like the sombre and self-contained christener of the Last Chance.

Often when at sundown the two boys, tin buckets in hand, met at the little spring that served for the use of both cabins, brows bent in wrath were reflected in that crystal basin. For the feud went loyally down from father to son.

Even the two "jacks"—one of these Mexican donkeys being owned by each claimant, and used for packing up supplies from the camp below—became imbued with partisan animosity. Each grazed aloof on the bunch-grass growing on the breezy slopes; and, meeting by the cabin doors, they bit and kicked over the bacon rinds flung therefrom with a heartiness that partook of the spirit of their respective masters.

It had been "skifting" snow on the mountain for a day or two. But the morning was clear, and the sun, hanging on the pines that crested the opposing slope, shot his rays through glittering particles of flying frost into the open door of the upper cabin. Within, the two Trouts sat at their slab table before a Spartan breakfast of slap-jacks and salt pork.

"Jimmy, that outfit down thar," said the elder Trout, indicating the cabin below with his hand as he spoke—"they sent to camp yesterday. Suppose you take the jack and go down to-day, fur our grub pile is gettin' low, and git the drills sharpened. I'll rustle round and wash up some clothes while you're gone."

The air of the early morning was keen, and Jimmy waited until the sun was well up before he put the pack-saddle on the jack, and started down. Uncle Jimmy, meantime, set the camp-kettle on the coals in the rough fireplace, and prepared for washing.

Daily the two old men passed each other on the deep-worn paths leading from cabins to tunnels, but without a word or look of recognition. But, rigid as was the silence maintained between them, it could be broken by one thing—want of tobacco. After a few hours' unsatisfied craving for this universal solace of the miner, either would yield and apply to the other, never to be refused.

On this morning old man Trail, who had sent Sam to camp the previous day, had resisted this craving a whole day, but at last he succumbed, and slowly sauntered up to the Trout cabin.

"Kin you spar' me a piece of terbacker till my boy gits back?" he asked in his deliberate speech, disdaining politer forms of salutation, as he paused on the doorstep.

Uncle Jimmy, in overalls and red shirt with rolled up sleeves, was vigorously soaping flannels. He pointed with one suds-dripping hand to the rough mantel.

"It s on the shelf. Come in and help yourself," he said, endeavoring vainly to throw a hospitable heartiness into his tone.

The old man stepped in, drew his sheath-knife, and was about to part the coveted plug, when the attention of both was caught by a sound, loud and strange among the many noises of the mountain, coming from above.

"The slide!" cried the old man.

Almost as he spoke the topmost of the pines snapped before the avalanche, and then it struck the cabin. Stout as this was it shivered to the shock, the logs on the upper side were driven partly in, and the centre roof-logs, already burdened by the weight of the dirt roof, were sprung down and splintered with an ominous cracking.

But the spruce timbers were green and tough, and the cabin hung together. The slide, being partially broken by the trees, tore over it, closed the stout slab-door, and passed on down with a roar. Then followed darkness and silence.

All their tools were in the tunnels; they had nothing wherewith to effect an escape, even were escape possible. Fortunately the fire had gone out, so there was no smoke to add to their torture. But hidden thus from all the world, suddenly shut away from all its hopes, hatreds and fears, those two were to await, together, the inevitable.

For a time the suddenness of the catastrophe stunned both in silence. It was broken at length by the old man Trail, whose gruff tones were hardly recognizable in this softened whisper:

"Uncle Jimmy, I'm mighty glad the boys is both safe."

"I'm with you thar, old man," Uncle Jimmy replied, in a voice equally subdued.

The minutes, as they passed, might have been years, so faint and far away seemed their dispute over the lead.

"I'm sorry, old man. We mought 'a' settled this here business 'twixt me and you long 'go; but now, I reckon it's goin' fur to settle us," and Uncle Jimmy's voice gave faltering indications of breaking down.

"Brace up, Uncle Jimmy! The boys is both safe, and me and you was a-gittin' old, and couldn't in natur' 'a' helt on much longer. And arter all, Uncle Jimmy, this here aint a plum' playout: it's jest a slip in the paystreak, and we'll strike it agin 'acrost the range.'"

The old man's voice was wonderfully clear, as he paused and seated himself composedly on the bunk. Uncle Jimmy groped his way to him, and kneeling, rested his head and shoulders on the blankets. Then the hands of those ancient enemies met, and clung in a firm-locked clasp, reassuring each to each as they waited for the end.

To Jimmy, a visit to the camp was a welcome break in the monotony of life on Silver Mountain, and his step was accordingly light as he prodded the jack down the drifted trail with the pointed end of the scrub-oak stick that served him alike for staff and goad.

As he progressed downward, frosty clouds passed between him and the sun, giving the air a sudden chill as their shadows darkened the sparkling surface of the snow. The summit was lost to view, and, driven by the wind, snow began to fly, coming partly from the clouds and partly from the drifts above. Jimmy, however, was used to these mountain "squalls," and knew that, as long as the nimble-footed jack could keep the trail, he was safe to follow.

A mile or less from the cabin the trail made an abrupt bend around a granite crag. Firm-bedded in the mountain, this thrust its tapering pinnacle to the tops of the surrounding pines. Where the trail hugged its base there had been a "catch" of soft sand conglomerate which, worn away by action of frost and air, had gradually dropped out and been washed down the slope, leaving a shelving recess.

Just as Jimmy reached this recess he encounteged Sam Trail, coming upward. The two inimical jacks, brought suddenly face to face, alike laid long ears back and breathed forth defiance in trumpet notes that woke the echoes of the mountain defiles. Behind each pugnacious little beast his equally pugnacious driver halted squarely in the middle of the narrow trail.

"Turn out!" cried Sam Trail, in such a tone that Jimmy would have shot both jacks head-first down the slope rather than have complied. "Turn out, and let my jack hug the rock."

"Turn out yo'self!" retorted Jimmy. "My jack's got as good a right to the inside as yourn. Everybody turns to the right, and I'm a-goin' to."

"The pack 'll tip my jack over the slope ef I take the outside," replied Sam, "and I aint a-goin' to do it."

Both boys and beasts were by this time half-blinded by the snow, which was being sucked around the crag and whirled in their faces by the rising wind. Their passions kept pace with its fury. Each jack stood ready to rush open-mouthed; each driver got a firmer grasp on his oak stick and made a forward stride.

Just then, half-broken by the wind, came the sound of muffled thunder from the direction of the shanties. Following it, from immediately above them, came a crunching noise that caused the uplifted sticks to be held in air.

The snow-caps above had given way, and gathering momentum with increasing bulk and velocity, the slide, to which the one at the cabin was but a plaything, came tearing down, carrying along the granite boulders scattered in its path. Before its rush, the giant pines, with sap hard-frozen, snapped like reeds, each making a sharp report above the duller rumble of the mass.

Counted by the beating of their hearts, it was long before it struck the crag. Huge as was this, it trembled; but nothing less than an earthquake could have tumbled that mighty cone from its imbedded base, and the slide broke over it and pasied on.

Cowering in the recess, the boys were covered with snow as the great avalanche thundered past, swept the pines from the slope below, and shot up on the opposite side of the gulch, where at last it settled with a sound and a shock that seemed to shake the mountain.

"O Sam, my pa and yourn!" cried Jimmy, in a voice quite different from his former one. "That first one sounded like it was at the shanties."

As he spoke, with one accord they drew nearer together. No longer they seemed to be the two who had so lately met on the trail. And the slide had wrought other changes. Even the wind, no more soughing through the broken pines, whistled in altered cadence about the naked pinnacle of their bulwark.

"We must git out and git to the shanties somehow. Let's take the shovel and cut steps in the snow-bank," said Sam, pointing to a new shovel with its handle slipped through the many turns of rope that held the pack on the saddle of his jack.

Both brightened at the prospect of action. Sam, cutting the steps, was out first, and Jimmy clambering after, they stood looking around.

The dark green trees were gone. Some, torn up by the roots, had been carried bodily down; while here and there the stump of some broken giant stuck up its yellow splinters from the snow.

Both looked above, but the view was limited by the snow, driven by the furious wind, which, as they stepped from the crag, struck them with full power and forced them back.

"We can't go up agin it," said Sam "It'll fall 'fore long, I reckon. It didn't look like more'n a squall as I came up the trail. And maybe, Jimmy, the slide didn't strike the shanties; and ef it did, our pa's might 'a' been in the tunnels."

"My pa wasn't," said Jimmy, shaking his head. "He was just going to wash our clothes when I left."

"Them shanties was both put there to stay, and yourn was the stoutest built—even pa always 'lowed that." For Sam, though silent enough generally, could speak out on occasion.

"Now, Jimmy, I was bringing up a coffee pot. 'Taint no use standin' doin' nothin', and we'll melt some snow and have some coffee. I've got some already ground in the pot."

"I'll make the fire," said Jimmy, starting up as Sam unhooked the coffee pot from the crosses of the pack saddle. "There's a big mountain rat's nest under this rock. I've noticed it every time I passed, and the sticks are good and dry."

The fire was quickly made, and coffee was boiled. Then, cups being wanting, the pot was set away in the snow to cool sufficiently to permit of drinking from it. Sam, meantime, cut slices of salt pork from the piece in his pack, and these, having been singed in the fire, the two ate, and drank alternately from the same spout in loving fellowship.

In the background the jacks hung over the feast with pleading eyes. Each was rewarded now and then by a tid-bit of rind from his master's hand. And when the pork was finished Sam got out a small sack of oatmeal, and pouring a little into his hollowed hand, the two jacks licked it up by brotherly turns.

Soon after the meal the wind began to fall, and the clouds, breaking away, the sun, now declining, struck into the gulch. Then they widened the steps sufficiently to permit of the jacks clambering up, and set out for the shanties.

The trail was obliterated, but the snow was packed hard and they had little difficulty in gaining the site of the cabins. Then their fears were confirmed. Both had disappeared, and no human sound broke the solemn stillness. They had some difficulty, too, in locating the exact spots where the cabins had stood.

This they at length did, however, by the aid of the torn and twisted trees. These, they saw, had broken the force of the slide, and deflected it as well, so that the main shoot had turned and passed directly over the lower cabin. The upper one, inhabited by the Trouts, had been covered but a few feet from the great side-pressure of the mass.

After they had determined the location, Sam paused, and leaning on the shovel which he had brought up, said, with generous self-restraint, "Now, Jimmy, we aint got but one shovel. Which shanty shall we go at first?"

"Let s draw straws," replied Jimmy, after a moment's indecision.

"All right; you fix 'em."

Jimmy stooped, and taking two needles from a broken pine bough at his feet, turned his back.

"Short is our shanty, long is yourn. Draw, Sam," he said, as he faced about.

Each knew the minutes now were fraught with life or death to their imprisoned fathers. Jimmy's big hand trembled as he held the fateful needles pressed between thumb and finger. Sam's lean, brown one never quivered as he reached and drew—the short one.

"Your shanty," he said, with a long breath, and flung off his coat. "I'll take first shift. We'd better run in an incline, so as to strike the door, ef it's still thar."

Taking short runs, after a couple of hours' rapid work, they heard a muffled cry from within. Then the door was soon reached, forced open, and there, to their great joy, each saw his father.

To the anxious boys the faces of the fathers looked white and ghastly from their confinement in the stifling place, but the fresh air soon revived them. The old man Trail, struggling to his feet, was the first to speak.

"We might er knowed, Uncle Jimmy," he said, "that the boys was bound to git us out."

"Old man," Uncle Jimmy replied, too much impressed by recent events to think of aught else, "this slide has settled it fur me. S'pose we cut the claim in the middle and you take fust choice?"

"I was jest thinkin'," said the old man, with due deliberation, "this here thing of drivin' in two tunnels side and side is kinder foolishness. If we'd consolidate on one we'd strike pay rock all the quicker."

"That's a fact, pardner, and we can call it the Last Chance." Uncle Jimmy responded with self-denying alacrity, for the christening of his find is a matter of moment to the prospector's heart, and that of the Blue Bird had been evolved only after long and labored thought.

"I was thinkin'," the old man replied, with the same thoughtful slowness—"ef it's all the same to you, pardner—of consolidatin' the names likewise into 'The Blue Bird's Last Chance,' and so-a-lettin' of Silver Mountin know this here thing betwixt me and you and Jimmy and Sam is done settled, now and fur good."

As the old man concluded he extended his hand to Uncle Jimmy. The "shake" that sealed the compact then went round. And so, despite the torn trees and drifted devastation, the sun set in peace on Silver Mountain.—*Youth's Companion.*

The Home of Washington.

Mount Vernon, under the management of lady regents, is now a model farm. In the dining-room is the sideboard used by the family and returned to Mount Vernon by Mrs. Robert E. Lee, the great-granddaughter of Mrs. Washington. The room in which Washington died is fitted up throughout with the original furniture. The vice regent for Virginia is Mrs. Emma Read Ball, whose husband is a grandson of Washington's niece. The estate, which includes 200 acres, is kept in a fine state of cultivation. The revenue comes from the sale of flowers and sweet milk, which latter is sold by the glass in the family kitchen. Under the conditions of transfer the mansion must be kept in repair, but it must not be changed. In the flower garden the box plant which edges the walks is preserved in the exact design of she hedges planted by Washington. The four big sweet shrub trees, given to him by Jefferson, still grow in beauty where they were planted so long ago.

The First Banjo Player.

The first man who ever played a banjo was Joe Sweeney, and his instrument was an excavated gourd with four strings. Joe gave his first tunes in public in a circus tent. He was a deck hand, working on a canal going from Richmond to Lynchburg. He afterward was with negro minstrel companies, and was a great feature, both in this country and Europe.—*Baltimore American.*

The value of permanent school property in Dakota is not far from $3,000,000. It has increased from less than $40,000 in 1877.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

An Early Riser—The Clergyman's Dinner Out—Not Cured in English—He Had Known Sorrow, Etc.

Mrs. Van Coover (to caller)—"I have such a splendid cook, and she is such an early riser. The ice man leaves the ice at five o'clock and she is always there to bring it in. She is a perfect treasure. I don't know what I should do without her."

Splendid Cook (opening the door)—"Place, mum, it's a wake's notice oim given yez. Oim to marry Dennis, the ice man, in a month come Thoorsday."—*New York Sun.*

The Clergyman's Dinner Out.

"That's what I call a good dinner," remarked Bobby, as he leaned back in his chair with an air of repletion.

"Bobby," said his mother, "I am ashamed of you." The minister of the chapel, who was dining with the family, laughed heartily.

"Bobby appreciates the good things of life," he said, "like the rest of us."

"Don't you think it was a good dinner?" Bobby asked of the minister.

"Yes, indeed," he said, "I enjoyed it very much."

"Ma said she thought you would, because she didn't suppose you got very much at home," remarked Bobby.—*Toronto Truth.*

Not Cured in English.

There is a young man in Minneapolis who stutters so badly that a space of about three years has escaped from him during the years that he has talked. He went to Germany some time ago to receive treatment for the affliction. He wrote home that he was cured, perfectly cured, of the stuttering. In consequence there was great rejoicing among his friends. When he arrived he was greeted at the depot by a party of friends.

"How did you get along?" they inquired.

"P-p-pretty well," he replied.

"How did you like it?"

"F-f-first rate. Nice c-c-country."

"How did you get along with the treatment?"

"Sp-p-splendidly."

"We thought that you were cured?"

"S-s-so I am."

"But you do not talk any better than when you went away."

"W-w-well, you s-s-see I was only cured in G-g-german. I wasn't t-t-treated in English."—*Minneapolis Journal.*

He Had Known Sorrow.

They were talking pensively and confidentially in the dimly lighted parlor, and she looked at him with ineffable sweetness and said:

"I have so often noticed an expression of the most intense melancholy on your face, Mr. Sadeye, tell me truly—does some secret sorrow prey upon your heart?"

"Matilda," he answered hoarsely, "I would not intrude my griefs upon you. Better to bear them alone, even though they desolate and corrode the heart."

"Tell me, Ernest, tell me all! Let me share your sorrow with you!"

"If you must know, my dear, I spilled a bottle of ink on those light pants I bought a month ago.—*Nebraska State Journal.*

Willing to Let Mr. Jobson In.

"William," said the old gentleman at the breakfast table.

"Sir!"

"I am not pleased to see you so much in the company of young Jobson. He is a dissipated young man and he gambles. I should prefer that you avoid his society."

"He gambles, father, I suppose. He can afford to. He has just made $100,000 in the wheat corner."

"Well—still—you better be careful."

After a little while William rises from the table.

"William!".

"Sir!"

"If Mr. Jobson is disengaged this evening you can bring him up to dinner. Perhaps a little good example may save him—and, William, you can just tell him something about the new mining company I am floating."

Rapid Transit.

A man came to the house of a prominent New York gentleman, who was renowned for not paying his debts, and knocking at the door, asked the boy who appeared if his father was in.

"No, sir, he has left town to be gone a month. He is in Chicago right now."

"I am sorry, for I wanted to pay a little bill I was owing him."

"O, you want to pay him money, do you?"

"Yes, certainly. Here it is."

"Well, then, I'll run in and ask him if he hasn't got back."

The man had got back from Chicago, but the visitor, who was a deputy sheriff, served a citation on him for house rent.—*Texas Siftings.*

How Brignoli Apologized.

The following incident is told of Signor Brignoli, the tenor: He was singing in concert for a charitable object, when the prima donna was suddenly attacked with singers' sore throat, and it became necessary for some one to apologize to the audience. The manager declared that he was suffering from nervousness and could not do it; and he begged Brignoli to make the explanation. The tenor, going forward, said:

"Ladies an' gentlemen, I regret to say zat Mme. W—— eez a leetle horse diz evenin'."

Peals of laughter greeted this announcement, and the tenor supposed he had been misunderstood.

He advanced once more and, with thundering voice, roared out:

"I—zay—zat—Mme.—W—— eez—a leetle—horse—dis—evenin'!"

Can't Dodge 'Em.

A Wayne County farmer, who had a little time to spare during the drought, went at it and created seven artificial mounds to resemble graves, in a field close to the road. Signboards were put up and labeled: "Tramp No. 1," "Tramp No. 2," and so on through, and when the work was finished the granger went up to the house with a grin on his face and said to his wife:

"That 'ere dodge will beat all the laws in Michigan to keep tramps away."

Breakfast was not yet over next morning when there was a knock on the kitchen door, and the farmer opened it to find five gaunt tramps standing in a half circle.

"You here!" he yelled as soon as he could credit his senses. "Didn't you see those graves down by the road?"

"We did, sir," answered the oldest tramp for all. "That's just why we stopped. We wanted to know if they come to their death by over-eating?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

His Master's Sober Request.

The policeman had given his testimony, which was unqualifiedly to the fact of the old gentleman's intoxication. Then the old servant was called to the stand. There was a mingled expresion of indignation and determination on his countenance. He testified flatly, to the suprise of the court room, that the old man was sober when he came home. The Prosecuting Attorney proceeded to question:

"You say that Mr. —— was sober when he came home?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did he get to bed alone?"

"No, sir."

"Did you put him to bed?"

"Yes, sir."

"And was he perfectly sober?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did he say when you put him to bed?"

"He said 'Good night.'"

"Anything else?"

"He said as how I was to call him early."

"Anything else?"

"Yes, sir."

"What was it? Tell us exactly what he said, every word."

"He said as how I was to wake and call him early, for he was to be the Queen of the May!"

The old man was fined.—*Boston Transcript.*

The "Toddy Palm."

"When I was down in Washington the other day," remarked a Western politician at the St. James, "they showed me a wonderful Indian palm in the botanical garden. They call it the caryota ureus, and it cuts a bigger figure in the world as an intoxicant than all the distilleries of the United States. Just in proportion as the followers of Brahma and Buddha in India are far more numerous than the Christian population of the United States, in the same proportion does that palm tree surpass all our appliances for making an intoxicant. It is a beautiful tree, with a trunk something over a foot in diameter, grows to the height of about sixty feet, and is surmounted by an elegant crown of gracefully curved leaves. The flower spikes are ten or twelve feet long, and issue from the trunk at the base of the leaves, hanging down like a horse's tail. They are not produced till the tree has arrived at its full period of growth, and the manner in which the numerous spikes succeed each other is rather singular. The first spike issues from the top of the tree, and after it has done flowering another comes out below it, and so on, a flower spike being produced from the angle of each leaf stalk, or from the circular scar left by leaves that have fallen away from the trunk, until the process of flowering reaches the ground, when the tree is exhausted and dies.

"The English in India gave it the name of Toddy Palm, because they traced a kinship between their old home toddy and the juice of the tree. The natives work it in this fashion: When the spikes are in the bud they cut them off, and the sap that would have flowed into the bud is caught by them in a gourd and used as a liquor. It's very powerful, and produces a fine crop of delirium tremens in India. They expect this Oriental distillery to flow some time this fall. Yes, it's the only Toddy Palm in this country."—*New York Sun.*

A New Fuel.

Some political economists, in anticipation of the prospective exhaustion of the English coal mines, have computed the time when their supply of coal will give out, and England's great industries be prostrated. The resources of the coal mines in this country are on a vaster scale and less easily drained, but the economists are sure that the end must come, and may bring with it a result as disastrous as the ultimate cooling of the sun's heat, predicted by some astronomers.

Long before such a time of dearth we may be tolerably sure that some substitute for coal will be discovered, for the providential government of the human race will not fail.

An inventive genius in Pocahontas, Ind., has already shown what may be done in an emergency. He grinds together corn-stalks and coarse prairie-grass, and moistens them with water. When this compound has been reduced to a pulp, he presses it into blocks twelve inches long and four inches thick. When these are thoroughly dried they burn readily, give out greater heat, and last twice as long as the same amount of soft coal.

The inventor claims that this fuel can be easily prepared at a cost of two dollars a ton.—*Youth's Companion.*

Length of Animal Life.

The elephant lives 100 years and upward; rhinoceros, 20; camel, 100; lion 25 to 70; tiger, leopard, jaguar, and hyena, (in confinement) about 25; beaver, 50; deer, 20; wolf, 20; fox, 14 to 16; llama, 15; chamois, 25; monkey and baboon, 16 to 18; hare, 8; squirrel, 7; rabbit, 7; swine, 25; stag, under 50; horse, 30; ass, 30; sheep, under 10; cow, 20; ox, 30; swan, parrot, and raven, 200; eagle, 100; goose, 80; hen and pigeon, 10 to 16; hawk, 30 to 40; crane, 24; blackbird, 10 to 12; peacock, 20; pelican, 40 to 50; thrush, 8 to 10; wren, 2 to 3; nightingale, 15; blackcap, 15; linnet, 14 to 23; goldfinch, 20 to 24; redbreast, 10 to 12; skylark, 10 to 30; titlark, 5 to 6; chaffinch, 20 to 24; starling, 10 12; carp, 70 to 150; pike, 30 to 40; salmon, 16; codfish, 14 to 17; eel, 10; crocodile, 100; tortoise, 100 to 200; whale, estimated, 1,000; queen bess live 4 years; drones, 4 months; worker bees, 6 months.—*Our Society Journal.*

Wanted.

A hat for the head of a fountain,
A glove for the hand of fate,
A shoe for the foot of a mountain,
A link from the chain of debate.

A spoke from the wheel of fortune,
A chip from the "pole" of the South,
A drink from the fountain of knowledge,
A word from the river's mouth.

A drop from the cup of sorrow,
A look from the face of the storm,
A stroke from the arm of justice,
A ring for the finger of scorn.

A knock at the door of repentance,
A throb from the ocean's heart.
A glance from the eye of a needle,
From Cupid's bow a dart.

A piece of the Rock of Ages,
A plume from the wings of Time,
Some milk of human kindness,
And I have done my rhyme.

—*Ellen M. Nave, in Boston Herald.*

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Tomato Catsup.

Take half bushel tomatoes, peel and cut. Let come to a boil, rub through the sieve, add one pound salt, quarter pound ground black pepper, quarter pound of whole allspice, one ounce cloves, two pounds brown sugar, six large onions, twenty bulbs garlic, one handful of green peach leaves. If desired very hot, add as much cayenne pepper as you can lay on the point of a case-knife. Boil to the thickness required, and just before removing from the stove add three-quarters pound ground mustard, one quart good cider vinegar, wetting the mustard with the vinegar. Rub through the sieve again. Bottle.—*Washington Star.*

The Laundry.

A little borax put in the water in which scarlet napkins and red bordered towels are to be washed will prevent them from fading.

When removed from the person, clothing, if damp, should be dried before putting into the clothes-basket to prevent mildew.

A handful of borax added to water helps to whiten the clothes. It is used by the Germans, who are famous for their snowy linen.

Very pretty curtains, which can be laundried and look as well as new ones, are made of white muslin, with large round dots the size of a silver half-dollar.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Receipes.

Egg Corn Bread.—Take a quart of water, boil and stir in a teacup of meal; let boil and stir; add a teacup of butter; take off the fire and let cool; then add two eggs and a little salt; pour in a buttered dish.

Wheaten Gems.—Stir into ice-cold water enough coarse Graham flour, unsifted, to make rather a stiff batter, two parts water to three of flour are the correct proportions; beat vigorously and dip into hot gem pans. Set them on top the stove until well heated, and fill them not quite even full; bake in a very hot oven from thirty to forty minutes.

Chocolate Custard.—One quart milk, three level teaspoonfuls corn starch, four level teaspoonfuls grated chocolate. Stir the chocolate into the milk, heat to boiling, then add the corn starch dissolved in a little milk. Let it cook a minute, then take from the fire, add salt, sugar and vanilla to taste. Sweeten and flavor one cup of cream, beat with an egg beater, and put in the custard cold.

Chicken Salad.—The best meat of two chickens dressed fine, twice as much minced celery, five hard boiled eggs, four tablespoons of melted butter, rubbed with the yolks, and the whites minced fine; mix thoroughly with one and a half teaspoons of mustard; salt and pepper to taste; moisten the whole with chicken broth and a little vinegar. In absence of celery use cabbage.

Lyonaise Potatoes.—Put one pint of milk in a frying pan, add a piece of butter the size of a walnut, some salt and pepper; let it boil, take a heated teaspoonful of corn-flour, mix with a little cold milk and add to the milk in a frying pan. Keep stirring all the time; have ready six or seven good sized potatoes, peeled and cut into thin slices; put them into the pan with a little parsley and an onion chopped small; cover them with a plate and let them stew gradually for fifteen minutes. Send to table in a covered dish.

Quince Jelly.—Rub the quince with a cloth until perfectly smooth, cut in small pieces, pack tight in a kettle, pour on cold water until level with the fruit, boil very soft; make a three-cornered flannel bag, pour in fruit and hang up to drain, occasionally pressing on top and sides to make the juice run more freely, taking care not to press hard enough to expel the pulp. There is not so much need of pressing a bag made in this shape, as the weight of the fruit in the larger part causes the juice to flow freely at the point. To a pint of juice add a pint of sugar and boil fifteen minutes, or until it is jelly; pour into tumblers, or bowls, and finish according to general directions. If quinces are scarce, the parings and cores of quinces with good tart apples, boiled and strained as above, make excellent jelly, and the quinces are saved for preserves.

Finch Catching in Holland.

Finch catching during October and November is a favorite amusement all day long of Dutch sportsmen who have "finch houses." Jacqueline drove us, therefore, early, through green tree tunnels, whence sandy copse paths diverged, into the heart of the downs, where the air was fresh and stillness great. Putting up the coureuse at one of the picturesque little farms scattered here and there—mostly of bright painted brick, with a broad black stripe along the base and then a white one—we walked through sandy potato clearings and coppice till we came to a level lawn before a wooden hut. A dozen green hutches on stands contained the cages of as many finches, singing trillingly—all the better it was supposed that these poor little prisoners were blinded! There was a turfed bank behind the cages, hiding a grass alley beyond, with nets laid on either side, while down the middle hopped decoy finches tied by the leg to bent wires. We now inspected the hut close by, most hospitably welcomed by its owners, who had come to see that all was prepared for the season's sport. The hut was cunningly coestructed, half open for air, yet screened by a breastwork. Midmost was the fowler's chair, before glazed peep holes in the wall facing the grass alley, and with net ropes attached on either hand. As the great migratory flocks of finches land on these dunes in October and rest in the copses, they are lured by the singing decoys into the alley where their kind are hopping. They settle down to chat. The nets are drawn over them and their necks promptly wrung. On the walls a score was painted of many years' sport. Last season, 1883, 4,425 finches were caught in this finchery alone. There are several others here.—*English Magazine.*

The population of the German Empire amounted, on December 1, 1885, to 46,100,999 persons. The agricultural population of the German Empire amounted to 19,225,455. Industry, mines and the building trades, are occupying 16,058,080 persons; commerce, traffic and innkeeping, 4,531,080; servants number 938,294; the liberal professions, 2,252,982, and prisoners, poor, etc., 2,246,222 persons. Through the census of 1883 in the empire, 2,228,691 horses were counted, and 16,786,764 head of cattle.

The manufacture of rubies has reached such perfection that the artificial product is often as valuable as the natural stone.

THE LESSON OF LIFE.

Drop follows drop and swells
With rain the sweeping river.
Word follows word and tells
A truth that lives forever.

Flake follows flake like sprites
Whose wings the winds dissever.
Thought follows thought and lights
The realm of mind forever.

Beam follows beam to cheer
The cloud the bolt might shiver.
Throb follows throb and fear
Gives place to joy forever.

The drop, the flake, the beam
Teach us a lesson ever.
The word, the thought, the dream
Impress the soul forever.

Day follows day and brings
Manhood and its endeavor.
Year follows year on wings
That sweep right on forever.

Night follows night, we rest
Till fate our slumbers sever.
Morn follows morn, the test
Of life that lasts forever.

Deed follows deed, we cheer
The art and artist clever.
Friend follows friend, and here
We meet no more forever.

To-day, the night, the morn
Depart, returning never.
Souls of the Spirit born
Will live and live forever.

—*George W. Bungay.*

PITH AND POINT.

In the bright lexicon of speculation there is nothing so uncertain as a sure thing.

Man reaps what he sows; but women often rips what she sews.—*Commercial Bulletin.*

Some men find fault because they are never lucky enough to find anything else.—*Lowell Citizen.*

"I've got myself in an ice-box!" as the butcher remarked when he found himself locked up in a fresh-meat refrigerator.—*Goodall's Sun.*

No microbes have ever been found in tobacco. They are probably afraid that devotion to the weed would injure their constitutions.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

Johnny's sitting in the corner;
Pensive is his mien,
Don't disturb him, he's a mourner
'Cause the fruit was green.

—*Merchant Traveler.*

At a Restaurant—"Waiter, this salmon isn't fresh?" "How can that be, sir? It's just off the ice, sir." "Then it's your ice that isn't fresh, waiter."—*Judge.*

A two-story house fell on a Chicago reporter, and when they dug him out of the debris he had a two-column article written about the accident.—*Newman Independent.*

They were discussing art

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1887.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-fifth volume on January 1st, 1887.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—With the end of the year the PEOPLE'S PRESS will close its thirty fifth volume. We would urge our delinquent subscribers to settle up without delay as we need money to carry on the business.

—Tennessee's anti-prohibition majority is 27,673.

—The Raleigh *News and Observer* has been enlarged to a thirty-two column paper. We are pleased to notice this evidence of prosperity in this excellent paper.

—The State Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of North Carolina, will meet at Goldsboro on the 31st inst.

—The sale of the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph to the Western Union has been fully consummated. The price paid was $5,000,000 new Western Union stock, and $60,000 per annum to the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company. The negotiations between J. Pierpont Morgan, for the syndicate of bankers that recently advanced $10,000,000 to the Baltimore and Ohio and Jay Gould. Western Union takes the $3,675,000 of the Baltimore and Ohio stock, besides the plant.

—We have just received one of the prettiest songs ever written, called "There's no one like Mother to me," by Charles A. Davies. For a nice home song, in which both the words and music are so very pretty, it is hard to equal. It can be played on the piano or organ, and will be sent to any address for only 22 1-cent stamps. Address the publishers, J. C. Greene & Co., 30 and 42 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

—State Treasurer Bain says the indications are that there is a considerable increase in the value of the property of the State as compared with last year. This is shown by reports from the counties so far received. The last Legislature reduced the rate of taxation from 25 to 20 cents per $100 valuation of property, so that the amount of taxes, even at the increased valuation, will be smaller than last year. Treasurer Bain says that in North Carolina the taxes are now lower than in any other State according to population and wealth.

—President Cleveland's reception in Memphis, was like everywhere else, enthusiastic. Judge H. T. Ellett introduced the President on the 2nd day in the Courthouse Square, in a neat and patriotic speech, which was responded to by the Chief Magistrate of the country in a equally patriotic address.

While President Cleveland was closing his speech a most unfortunate occurrence took place. Judge Henry Ellett, the gentleman who delivered the welcoming speech fell to the floor dead. Dr. Bryant, of the President's party, endeavored to resuscitate the unfortunate man, but without avail. Dr. Maury, Judge Ellett's son-in-law, took charge of the remains.

Judge Ellett was 80 years of age and a much respected and highly honored citizen. The crowd was not aware of the death of Judge Ellett. Thinking he had only fainted rushed to the reception hall. Mrs. Cleveland was almost unnerved and the President was visibly affected.

—The University of North Carolina is desirous of aiding the teachers of the State, and to effect this will offer a special Teacher's course of three months provided at least 15 teachers will agree to attend. The course is designed to be a review of the common school studies. A special list of branches is announced, any one of which will be given, if applied for by five or more of those taking the course. The tuition will be free, but a fee of five dollars will be charged for room rent, servant hire, &c. If the session is held it will begin Nov. 15th next, or Feb. 14th, 1888. Teachers wishing to avail themselves of this offer will notify either Hon. Kemp. P. Battle, President, or Prof. N. B. Henry, Chapel Hill. Reduced rates will be given.

UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 12.—Snow began falling here this morning. It is the first of the season.

Foreign.

Three hundred Russians have entered Herat disguised as merchants.

LONDON, Oct. 13.—Jennie Lind Goldschmidt is reported to be dying.

The report that the Emperor Dom Pedro, of Brazil, was about to abdicate his throne, because of ill health is unfounded.

A dispatch to the *Times* from Tientsin says that the Chinese government has definitely withdrawn from the Chinese-American bank agreement.

DUBLIN, Oct. 14.—*United Ireland*, Mr. William O'Brien's paper, to-day publishes six columns of reports of various National League meetings, and observes that "this is how coercion terrorizes the Irish."

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—A civil engineer just from Colon says work on the Panama Canal is not very active. Large numbers of laborers are without work or money, and unable to get away. These men particularly in Colon, are causing great anxiety by the citizens.

PARIS, Oct. 13.—The Council of Generals, which was appointed for the purpose of trying Gen. Caffarel on the charges preferred against him of selling civil decorations, has pronounced the accused guilty of habitual dishonorable conduct. It was decided by the Council to place Caffarel on the retired list of the army and he will be deprived of his decoration of the Legion of Honor. His pension, granted for 39 years's service in the army, will be reduced from 8,000 francs to 4,900 francs.

PARIS, Oct. 14.—The order releasing Gen. Boulanger from his command, and placing him under arrest, directs that he be "placed under arrest for thirty days." During that period the Ministry will decide whether or not Gen. Boulanger shall be deprived of his command. The Radical members of the Chamber of Deputies have decided to make Gen. Boulanger a candidate for that body, if he resigns, or is removed from his command. Further complications are imminent.

Rumors are being persistently circulated to the effect that Gen. Boulanger has resigned his commission in the army.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—The unemployed who nightly make sleeping quarters of Trafalgar Square formed again in ragged procession to-day and marched to the mansion house, demanding to see the mayor. Lord Mayor Sir Reginald Hanson declined to be interviewed by the mob. After insisting upon their demands and denouncing the mayor, the rabble returned and proceeded to the office of the *Standard*, whose editors were hooted and jeered. The police attempted to compel the mob to move on, but they resisted, whereupon the police charged upon them and seized the black banner and red flags which they carried. The crowd then being routed, dispersed.

Terrible Railroad Accident.

KAUSS, Ind., Oct. 11.—The worst horrors of Chattsworth were duplicated here to-day.

A dozen blood-stained, smoke begrimed, injured victims of railroad carelessness, or blundering, were brought into the village's little station house early this morning, and this afternoon the charred corpses, victims of the same blundering or carelessness, were laid upon the station platform, while three miles west, down the the track of the Chicago & Atlantic Railroad, near a lonely old tank, piles of fearfully tangled debris marked the spot where a collision seldom equalled for terrible results had occurred. According to the best estimate attainable—for only an estimate was possible—fully 30 human lives have been sacrificed outright and halt that number of persons had suffered injuries more or less serious.

As nearly as can be gathered from the confused stories told, the facts are that the passenger train was the east bound express, which left Chicago at 7.15 last night. The eccentric strap had broken and the driving wheels on one side became useless. The engineer had stopped at a water tank to repair, thinking he could do so in a few minutes. He had not stopped more than one minute, when the fast freight train, loaded with dressed meat, crashed into the rear of the train. The last car of the train was a heavy Pullman sleeper. This, when struck by the freight engine crushed the next 3 coaches in front, and appears to have killed or wounded everybody in them. Seven persons were in the sleeper and these all escaped harm except from shock. Accounts vary as to how the wreck caught fire. Some attribute it to coal in the freight engine, but one passenger who was rescued from the crushed coaches says while fastened between two car seats he saw the gas with which the car was lighted suddenly fill the upper part of the car with flame, a gas pipe having been apparently broken and the escaping gas caught from the lighted burners. No evidence appears in any of the stories that a flagman was sent to the rear when the train stopped, or that any precaution was taken to guard against such an accident, excepting that the night telegraph operator at Kauts says the rear brake man on the passenger train hung out a red lantern when the train stopped. The men on the passenger train were fully aware that a freight train was following them.

The *Daily News* has a special from Wabash, saying that Lew Thorn, a well known traveling man, interviewed the porter of the rear Pullman car of the train wrecked at Kauts. The porter stated that the tickets in possession of the conductor showed that nineteen passengers were missing. The porter himself counted 15 bodies, all burned to a crisp.

—One more tally for Jackson county's mineral resources. A very fine grained and pure article of Terra Cotta has been found in Jackson county, very convenient and not very far from the railroad. It is of a light beautiful mahogany color; readily receives a high polish from the hand, and seems to be in unlimited quantities.—*Sylva Herald.*

STATE NEWS.

—The Presbyterian Synod meets at Fayetteville, October 25th.

—Wadesboro *Messenger:* Our town is blooming. Apple and cherry blossoms all about.

—The N. C. Methodist Conference will meet in Fayetteville, Nov. 30th. Bishop J. S. Key will preside.

—Young Green, who was tried in Charlotte for burglary, was acquitted by the jury, after a thirty minutes consultation.

—Montgomery county has given a contract for building a new court house at Troy. It is to be of brick, 40x60 feet and two stories high.

—The North Carolina Baptist State Convention meets at Durham, November 16th, Dr. T. C. Bailey presiding. The Convention sermon will be preached by Rev. H. W. Battle.

—A boy about 7 years of age is now lying at Walnut Cove with one leg off, the other broke and one arm broke, the result of fooling with machinery at a mill.

—Albemarle *Enquirer:* A note from Plymouth informs us that on Thursday morning, six houses occupied by colored people, and one tenement house were destroyed by fire.

—Milton *Advertiser:* We are sorry to learn that on last Thursday night Mrs. Bigger Powell, who lives seven miles from Milton, lost by fire a house containing seven barns of tobacco.

—Sunday's Charlotte *Chronicle* contained a picture of the new building for the Y. M. C. A., in process of construction in that city. It will cost $15,000, and is the first building of the kind in the State.

—Morganton *Star:* Nelson Dickson, of Silver Creek township, this county, having on a good charge of new brandy, was handling his pistol carelessly last Monday, when it went off, the ball entering his heart and killing him instantly.

—Windsor *Ledger:* Quite a serious if not fatal accident occurred on Thursday last on the new railroad between Potocasi and Rich Square, in which several negro road hands were injured. Five men are said to have been badly injured, two of whom are lying at the point of death.

—We learn from the Bulletin of the N. C. Board of Health that the death rate for August of Asheville was 13.2 in the 1,000 inhabitants; Charlotte was 20.7; Durham was 20.7; Fayetteville was 30.7; Wilmington was 18.5; Raleigh was 21.6.

—Newton *Enterprise:* Newton township raises between forty and fifty thousand bushels of wheat annually. —— The Farmers' County Club meets in Newton on Saturday, Oct. 22d.

—Asheville *Citizen:* An apple was grown on Sidney McCanless's place, near Burnsville, which measures 14½ inches in circumference either way, and twenty specimens of this size would fill a bushel box.

—The New Berne *Journal* says that it costs $53 to carry a car load of wood pulp from New Berne to Salem, and adds "we suppose a car load of meat of like freight would be brought from Chicago to New Berne for less money than that.

—There is a family of women in Durham, the youngest of whom is over six feet high. They can easily shoulder a sack of salt. The *Recorder* says that they are prepared to assume the progressive after matrimony.

—A man named W. T. Waite married a respectable young girl of Hillsboro, Thursday night of last week. The next day a letter came saying that he had a wife and children in South Carolina and was "a bad fellow." He was arrested for bigamy, says the *Recorder*.

—A workingman said to the Goldsboro *Argus* that "times may be ever so hard, but you can't put down a man who is determined to work, he will make an opening for himself. Why, sir, I am making money and expect to keep at it—times shall not be too hard for me."

—More than one hundred dollars will be awarded by the New Garden fair this year for premiums on various articles. ——The survey of the Dan River coal fields have begun in earnest.

—We are sorry to hear that David White, of Mebanes, while out driving a Texas pony last Wednesday a wheel came off his dog cart and the pony took flight and ran away. Mr. White's foot became entangled in the foot board and was dragged near a quarter of a mile. We are glad to state, though badly bruised Mr. White is not seriously hurt.
—*Hillsboro Recorder.*

—Goldsboro *Argus:* Goldsboro with an inhabitance of nearly five thousand, had only 4 deaths during the month of September. ——The topic of conversation throughout the city yesterday was the citizens' meeting to be held at the court house Monday night to discuss the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley connection with the A. & N. C. Railroad at Goldsboro.

— Hendersonville *Times:* The chestnut crop in this section is larger and finer than has been witnessed for years, and the children are having a prolonged picnic. ——On last Tuesday afternoon, about 4 o'clock, the barn and stable of J. S. Hamilton, who lives in Crab Creek township, were discovered to be on fire. Mr. Hamilton was absent and the flames quickly consumed the buildings. A quantity of fodder, hay, etc., was destroyed.

—North Carolina *Farmer:* North Carolina takes the premium over Pennsylvania. The grass and grain exhibit gotten up and exhibited at Asheville, and the Mount Holly Fair and Institute by Captain Nat. Atkinson, was sent to the Pennsylvania State Fair, and took the first premium, as it has in every place shown, and yet we do not make enough of these articles to supply the home demand. We show what we can do, but fail in what we ought to do.

—Fayetteville *Observer:* Lee Cade a highly respected farmer of Cumberland county who resided near Fayetteville, went opossum hunting with some friends one night last week. They had a wrangle with the dogs and a opossum, during which Mr. Cade was scratched on the hand by the varmint's tooth. Blood poison set in and Mr. Cade died in two days.

—Judge Clark gave retailing a black eye last week at Asheboro, sent two men to the penitentiary, and left nine in jail to suffer the penalty of a violated law. He earnestly recommends that these nine be put to work on the public roads. The Commissioners will have this matter to decide. Mecklenburg, Davidson and Iredell counties work their criminals to make them pay jail expenses.

—Webster's *Weekly:* Billy Worsham, near Ruffin, lost a fine barn of tobacco by fire on the 6th. A. Stacey, in the same section, experienced a similar misfortune on the 9th. —— Three barns of tobacco were consumed by fire at Prestonville in one day last Saturday. They belonged to Messrs. P. L. Smith, Peter Martin and Raleigh Scales.

—Wilmington *Review:* We are sorry to hear that in some portions of Duplin and Sampson counties, where the crops have been short for several years, there is a great scarity of money, and in some instances actual distress among the people. The crops this year, upon which they had based great hopes, have proved as short as those of other years, and the distress is great.

—On Thursday night of last week a hail storm visited the neighborhood of A. F. Shearin, near Brinkleyville and almost completely destroyed his crop of cotton and those of his two brothers. A remarkable fact is that the fall of hail was limited to about two miles square and did no serious damage to any other persons. A. F. Shearin had about forty acres of cotton entirely ruined.

—Reidsville *Democrat:* There is a negro boy with an elephant's snout living near Reidsville. He is Chas. Wright's son. His mother before his birth was badly frightened at a show in Danville ten years ago. She got suddenly too near the elephant. The boy is ten years old; he has no knee pans but is well shaped, his right arm runs into a perfect snout, and with it by the help of his toes he picks up things from the ground just as an elephant would nuts. He feeds himself in that way.

—Raleigh *Chronicle:* Senator Ransom will be at Asheville to meet the President. It is not known whether Governor Scales will go there to meet him also. It is hardly probable however, that he will go —— At a funeral in Raleigh last week, there was a very affecting incident. At the house where the death occurred, and from whence the burial took place, quite a number of relatives and friends had gathered. These were very greatly affected by the scene, and by the fact that it was the second death in the same family in 48 hours. Before the body was removed four persons made a public profession of religion. Two were old and prominent citizens of Raleigh. So unusual an occurence deserves mention, and causes much talk.

—Newton *Enterprise:* On last Thursday evening, about six o'clock, George Sigmon left town with a wagon load of fifteen bags of fertilizer. He arrived at a crossing when some part of the harness broke, stopping the wagon across the railroad track. Before the break was mended Mr. Sigmon discovered, a short distance off coming around a curve, at an unusual speed, an engine and tender. The engineer reversed his engine but it was too late. There was a crash and the work was done. The air was filled with a dense cloud of fertilizer. For some distance the track was covered with it, as five bags were successfully distributed. One horse was knocked down and a large piece of flesh was torn from its thigh. The horse is injured so that it will hardly be worth keeping.

MT. OLIVE, N. C., Oct. 14.—One of the most diabolical deeds ever committed in this country was perpetrated about eight miles west of this place at an early hour last night, resulting in the instant death of Mr. Robert Padgett. He was sitting by his humble fireside when some unknown rascal poked a shot gun through a crack in the door and discharged the contents at his head. About a dozen buck shot entered his brain causing instant death. No clue as to who the murderer is.—*Wilmington Messenger.*

A Gift For All.

In order to give all a chance to test it, and thus be convinced of its wonderful curative powers, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, will be, for a limited time, given away. This offer is not only liberal, but shows unbounded faith in the merits of this great remedy. All who suffer from Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of Throat, Chest, or Lungs, are especially requested to call at Dr. V. O Thompson's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle Free, Large Bottles $1.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 15.—A special from Tonlequa, says: "Serious trouble is anticipated when the Cherokee council meets next Monday. It is hard to see how bloodshed can be avoided. When the late election was over, in the face of the returns as certified by the 9 national clerks, Joel Mayes was declared elected as chief by 143 majority. Since then the returns have been so changed as to count in Robert Burch, the opposition candidate. Both parties are gathering in force and declare their respective candidates will be seated. The only way to settle this question is by force, there being no court to appeal to. It will be a fight between corrupt men and peace-loving citizens. In case of trouble it is stated it will result in opening up the country and destroying tribal relations. Both sides are armed for a pitched battle."

GENERAL NEWS.

—The Bryn Mawr hotel, near Philadelphia, was burned last week. loss on building and furniture $230,000.

—Two thieves who attempted to rob a train in Texas were killed by the Express messenger. The others fled.

—The Cotton crop for the United States for 1887-'88 is estimated at 6,550,000 bales, as against 6,505.000 for 1886-'87.

—Judge Thomas C. Manning, U. S. Minister to Mexico, died in New York city last week, after about one week's illness.

—If you would have appetite, flesh, color, strength and vigor, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, that incomparable tonic and blood purifier.

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 15.—Attorney General Ayers and Commonwealth attorneys McCabe, of Loudon, and Scott, of Fanquire, were released from jail last night by United States Marshall Thos. W. Scott.

—Twenty workmen were buried in Father Kirner's wrecked school building, in New York city, which fell last Monday. Five are known to be killed. The priest himself was seriously if not fatally hurt.

—The West Virginia band of robbers, were pursued on Saturday last, by about 300 citizens. The party killed one, lynched another, and several more will be given a severe lesson. It is hoped that the band has been broken up.

—PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Oct. 14. —A special says that a monster saw mill boiler exploded at Centreville last night, tearing everything loose in the neighborhood, killing 3 men and wrecking the engine and mill completely.

STAFFORD SPRINGS, Conn., Oct. 13. —As the investigation in the affairs of the Stafford Springs National Bank proceeds, the crookedness of its cashier grows. The loss to the bank in various ways aggregated $159,000 to-day, and may be larger to-morrow.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—The Mayor this morning directed the police to summarily suppress George Francis Train and not to permit him to speak again. If he makes any further demonstrations he will be taken to the lock-up and kept there until he can be legally adjudged insane and committed to the lunatic asylum.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Oct. 9.—Jno. F. Oxner, a white farmer, living in the Broad River section of Newberry county, was killed yesterday by a negro whom he had ordered off his place. The murderer escaped. At Ward's, Edgefield county, to-day, Henry Booth, town marshall, was shot by a negro who was resisting arrest. He will probably die.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—Surgeon General Hamilton to-day received a telegram from Health Officer Smith, of New York, as follows: "Eight cases of cholera were taken from the Alesia on her arrival. 26 cases have developed at the quarantine of observation, but none since the night of the 7th. Eight deaths from cholera have occurred at the hospital. Also two from other causes. Watchmen guard the quarantine of observation day and night."

NAGALES, ARIZ., Oct. 12.—One of the most disastrous storms ever known on the southern coast of Mexico, occurred on the 7th and 8th inst. The city of Quelite, a town of more than 8,000 people, was totally destroyed and many lives lost. Telegrams give accounts of most affecting scenes—many women, children and men floundering in the stormy current and crying for help, which was not at hand. No particulars are obtainable as the wires are down.

Dispatches state that the supposition is that there were a number of wrecks in the Gulf, but the facts cannot be ascertained.

Later dispatches to the Associated Press report that the entire coffee and orange crops in Sinola are destroyed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 15.—Supt. Nash of the Railway mail service has directed the post master at Palatka, Fla., to fumigate all mail matter from that city, a fatal case of yellow fever having occurred at that place. The post master says that the fatal case was that of a refugee from Tampa, and that at this time no case of yellow fever exists. This precaution of fumigation however will continue to be exercised for some time.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 13.—The money taken from the Pacific Express Company by messenger John Owens, has all been recovered. It was found yesterday concealed in a barrel of ashes in the rear of the messenger's residence in St. Louis. The amount found was $33,000. Owens directed the men to where the money was hid.

LANCASTER, S. C., Oct. 15.—About 2:30 o'clock to-day fire broke out on the cotton platform at the depot and resulted in totally destroying the depot, two warehouses belonging to Heath, Springs & Co., of this place, and between 150 and 200 bales of cotton. The origin of the fire is not known but is supposed to be accidental.

—We learn from the Wilmington *Star* that a man named John Southerland was given a divorce at New Hanover court last week. The girl's father named Turley, accompanied by several others, waylaid Southerland and drew pistols on him, and threatened to kill him unless he would marry Turley's daughter. He married her under this compulsion. The groom remained with the bride a short while, departed and has not since returned. These facts established, the divorce was granted.

—Why go about with that aching head? Try Ayer's Pills. They relieve the stomach, restore the digestive organs to healthy action, remove the obstructions that depress nerves and brain, and thus cure headache.

DAVIDSON COUNTY

From the Lexington Dispatch.

George Bulla has been elected clerk to the Secretary of the North Carolina Agricultural Society for fair week.

J. H. Swing, a sawyer employed at J. H. Miller's saw mill in Davidson county, was seriously injured on Monday by the bursting of an emery wheel. He was gumming a saw, and the wheel broke, a piece of it striking him a severe blow in the stomach. He is confined to his bed in consequence of the injury.

SURRY COUNTY.

Mt. Airy News.

J. M. Tesh, jeweler, of Reidsville, has decided to locate in Mt. Airy.

Edgar G. Gilmer is Railway Postal Clerk between Greensboro and Dalton.

Joel Snider, of Dalton, is the gourd man. He has a vine 100 feet long and that covers half an acre. He has raised a gourd on this remarkable vine that will hold one bushel.

FALL OF THE YEAR

Fall In Prices.

MANY BOOKS
—AND—
FANCY ARTICLES,

at lower prices than ever before.

—CALL AT—
Blum's Bookstore

AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

THE USUAL VARIETY OF
School Books,

PENS, INK AND PAPER

IN SHEETS AND PADS.

BLAIR'S UNEQUALLED PADS.

The celebrated (A. S. P. Co's) American State Pen Co's
WRITING BOOKS

and other School Supplies.

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS
—AND—
FANCY GOODS

FOR PRESENTS.

ALL CHEAP FOR CASH.

Respectfully,

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

October 1887.

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THE CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,

which are now, by odds the largest best conducted and well stocked with the most reliable fruits of any nursery in the State. Contain more reliable acclimated varieties of Apples, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Grapes, and all other fruits for orchard and garden planting. We have no competition as to extent of grounds and beautifully grown trees and vines of all desirable ages and sizes. We can and will please you in stock.

Your orders solicited.
Prices reasonable.
Descriptive catalogue sent free.
Address, N. W. CRAFT,
SHORE, YADKIN Co., N. C.
July 14, 1887-6m.

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System of Dress Cutting.
Chart and Book of full directions, enabling any one to Cut and Fit perfectly.
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Is a large Magazine of 80 pages of Fashion Notes and Styles, illustrated with about 1,000 Cuts. Sent, post-paid, for 25 cents.
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Write for Circulars.

DEMOREST FASHION & SEWING MACHINE CO.
17 East 14th Street, New York.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

Scrofula

Is one of the most fatal scourges which afflict mankind. It is often inherited, but may be the result of improper vaccination, mercurial poison, uncleanliness, and various other causes. Chronic Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, Cancerous Humors, and, in some cases, Emaciation and Consumption, result from a scrofulous condition of the blood. This disease can be cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

I inherited a scrofulous condition of the blood, which caused a derangement of my whole system. After taking less than four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla I am

Entirely Cured

and, for the past year, have not found it necessary to use any medicine whatever. I am now in better health, and stronger, than ever before.—O. A. Willard, 218 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores for five years; but, after using a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the sores healed, and I have now good health.—Elizabeth Warnock, 54 Appleton street, Lowell, Mass.

Some months ago I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores on my leg. The limb was badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy failed until I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla. By taking three bottles of this medicine the sores have been healed, and my health is restored. I am grateful for the good it has done me.—Mrs. Ann O'Brian, 158 Sullivan st., New York. ††

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Announcement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,
CLINARD & BROOKES.
Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED
R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R.R.CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N.C.

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Persons wishing FAMILY BIBLES will please call and examine styles and prices at the Salem Bookstore. JOHN H. ZEVELY.

FOR MAN AND BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted Muscles,
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Eruptions,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Hoof Ail,
Burns,	Stitches,	Screw Worms,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Swinney,
Stings,	Backache,	Saddle Galls
Bites,	Galls,	Piles.
Bruises,	Sores,	
Bunions,	Spavin	
Corns,	Cracks.	

THIS GOOD-OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
The Housewife needs it for general family use.
The Cruiser needs it for his teams and his men.
The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it as long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

-:NURSERYMEN:-
—AND—
-:TREE DEALERS.:-

A RARE BARGAIN IS OFFERED BY the undersigned, in a

Very Fine Lot of Apple and Peach Trees,

consisting of from 6,000 to 8,000, all over 4 feet; about one-third are 2 years Peach, and remainder 2 years and 3 years Apple—fine trees and choice varieties.

I would be pleased to receive offers for the above stock from any responsible party, as I am anxious to dispose of it at an early day, and in order to do so, will sell at

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Farmers and Orchardists, in fact all who want or need a lot of Fruit Trees, Vines, &c., should not fail to examine

MY STOCK AND PRICES

before placing their orders for Fall planting, as I have some rare bargains to offer, and quality considered, I don't propose to be UNDERSOLD by ANY responsible party.

List of varieties and full particulars for stamp. Correspondence solicited.

Address J. R. OSBORNE, Prop'r.
Lone Star Nursery,
Bethany, Davidson Co., N. C.
Please mention this paper.

HERE I AM AGAIN.

Modesty is a good trait, but the bargains I am offering compel me to speak. I am exhibiting

A GRAND SELECTION OF
Notions, Dry Goods and Groceries,

of high merit, which must all be sold very cheap for cash or saleable produce. Come and examine my stock of goods and let me quote prices on same, and then you go to the cheapest store anywhere and do likewise and be convinced that at my store is the identical place to buy at extremely low prices.

Quick Sales and Small Profits,

shall be my motto. Cheap John is not my name and I dare not infringe on his reputation, but I have no objections to claiming kin with him in the name of a Twin Brother, for I am his equal on low prices, and his superior in qualities of nice, fresh first-class tip top number one Goods of nearly all kinds.

Come and see me at once in the village of Waughtown, 2 miles south of Salem, N. C.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN H. SINK.
July 14, 1887.

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SALEM, N. C.

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LITERATURE, ART, AND FASHION

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The People's Press.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1887.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 5.30 a. m. Mail closes 5 a. m.
" 10 Arrives 11.30 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.20 p.m. Mail closes 6:45 p.m.
" 12 Arrives 12.30 a. m.

Money Order and Register business closes at 6.15 p. m.

—Forsyth Superior Court next week. the criminal docket is very heavy.

—Miss Mattie Idol, of Davidson county, is the guest of Elder Wm. Turner.

—Mr. Dorsett is now the Express Messenger on the Salem Branch road.

— Apples and chestnuts from the mountains on the market nearly every day.

—R. W. Belo has taken down to the Raleigh fair his two fine gray mares and his black Percheron-Norman colt.

—Just received, at C R. Welfare's, all numbers of RUBBERS, for Children. Ladies and Men, at rock bottom prices,

—A Stokes county man said yesterday that he could count over twenty tobacco barns in his neighborhood that have been destroyed by fire this fall.
—*Daily.*

—Our citizens can leave our depot for Raleigh on the morning train and get to the fair grounds by noon, or leave in the evening and arrive at Raleigh about 7 o'clock in the morning.

—The new boiler for the Salem Paper Mill has arrived and is being put in place. It will no doubt add much to the working of the mill, which is now running day and night, making a good manilla wrapping.

—Ready Mixed Paints, in small cans, ready for use, at
ASHCRAFT & OWENS,
Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Among the visitors at the State State fair this week, from Salem, are C. H. Hauser, J. T. Lineback, Frank Vogler, C. W. Vogler, Chas. Cooper, Frank Jenkins, Sheriff Boyer and J. C. Conrad.

—Miss Geitner, late a teacher in the Litiz Moravian Boarding School, Pa., and now of Hickory, N. C., has taken a position as teacher in Salem Female Academy.

—Mrs. H. L. Shore entertained a company of some thirty young ladies and gentlemen at her residence in honor of her daughter's 18th birthday. It was a pleasant occasion.

—24 pairs whole stock MEN'S SHOES, 6 to 11, at $1.25, worth $150.
And 22 pairs of the celebrated RANDOLPH SHOES, that will last a lifetime almost, just received at
C. R. WELFARE'S.

—Protracted meetings at the Friends' Meeting House, at East Bend, will be held, beginning on October 22d. Nathan Perry and Anna Winston, of Kansas, are expected to be present.

STOKES COUNTY.— We learn that at the protracted meeting which has just closed at Palmyra, there were thirteen or fourteen conversions and six or eight joined the church. The meeting was conducted by Rev. Messrs. Craven and Little.—*Reporter.*

—B. F. Hanes left last night for Atlanta, where he has a large and fine exhibit of his famous brands of tobacco. We learn he is the only manufacturer in Winston who has an exhibit there. Dr. J. A. Blum has charge of it. Mr. Hanes intends, after the exposition in Atlanta, moving his exhibit to Macon, Ga., to the State Fair.—*Daily.*

— Bromine Arsenic Water of Ashe County, N. C., is for sale by
ASHCRAFT & OWENS,
Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—At the parade of the Forsyth Riflemen, held on last Monday night, the following officers were promoted and appointed: W. X. Coley, from Color Sergeant to 1st Sergt, vice B. Wurreschke, resigned; E. B. Kearns from 2d Corp. to 4th Sergt.; F. C. Hudson from 3d Corp. to 2d Corp.; H. E. Stockton, from 4th Corp. to 3rd Corp. Private Walter Barrow was appointed 4th Corp. —*Sentinel.*

—Jerry Blum, col., died on Tuesday morning last, aged about 73 years. Jerry was a character in his way, and was a very ingenious mechanic. He made as good a "dulcimer" as could be, and was handy in wood work. His latest achievement was a patent on a grist mill, which he was endeavoring to introduce. He was respected alike by white and colored.

—50 GALLONS HOME MADE MOLASSES, well filtered, clarified and gravitated and in boiling given the double blubber, just received at
C. R. WELFARE'S.

—At a meeting of Salem Congregation of the Moravian Church, the following delegates were elected to the Provincial Synod, which will meet in Salem on Tuesday, Nov. 1st: A. A. Spaugh, J. G. Sides, Thos. Spaugh, J. W. Fries, F. H. Fries, C. T. Pfohl, C. B. Pfohl, E. A. Ebert, J. F. Shaffner, J. W. Hunter, W. T. Vogler, C. H. Fogle, H. W. Shore. *Alternates:* A. C. Vogler, H. E. Fries, J. W. Goslen, S. E. Butner.

"THE HOME"—A number of ladies of Salem have secured several rooms in the former residence of J. D. Siewers, on Walnut street, and fitted them up as a home for invalids and other unfortunates.

It is a worthy charity and is much needed in our midst. We commend the enterprise to the good will and tangible support of our citizens. The home has several occupants already, being opened on Monday.

The ladies have full confidence that the enterprise will "shape itself," so that the best results will be attained. Additional accommodations can be secured in case of need.

—Paint Brushes, Whitewash Brushes, Blacking Brushes and all other kinds of Brushes, at
ASHCRAFT & OWENS,
Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Dr. Rondthaler is having a neat and convenient office fitted up in the assistant principal's dwelling, formerly occupied as a counting-room.

The increased number of boarders in the Academy have necessitated many changes, especially in the sleeping apartments. The number of pupils is now 200, and more are expected. We are pleased to note this prosperity. It shows that the untiring devotion of the Principals and Teachers is meeting with deserved encouragement. Fifteen of the pupils hail from Texas.

—Our friend, M. N. Vogler, gave us a friendly call on Friday last, having just returned from an extended visit to relatives and friends in Maine and Pennsylvania.

Mr. Vogler found numerous relatives. For some reason not known, the name is spelled there *Fogler*, the southern branch of the family retaining the original and correct spelling, *Vogler*. During his visit he called on a Mr. Reed, who was at one time Treasurer of the State of Maine, and also a member of Congress at the time when this district was represented by the late Hon. Jas. T. Morehead, in ante bellum days. Mr. Reed was a genial old gentleman of the Democratic school of politics, and seated Mr. Vogler in a chair occupied by Hon. Jefferson Davis while on a visit to Maine before the war. A few days since Mr. Vogler received a notice of the sudden death of this estimable gentleman.

During his tour Mr. Vogler visited Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Bethlehem, Nazareth and other places, and was cordially received by friends at all these points. At Nazareth, Pa., the County Fair was in progress, and was a very creditable affair.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN SALEM. —Come a little closer, and we will tell you all about it in a few words: My THIRD purchase of Fall Shoes is just received. The ladies and all are wanted at our store daily to take some of the great bargains that are going off daily.
Respectfully,
C. R. WELFARE.

SALEM LITERARY SOCIETY.— A public meeting of the Salem Literary Society was held at their hall, in the Postoffice Building, on Friday evening last. A good many invited guests were present.

The meeting was called to order at 8 o'clock by the presiding officer, Geo. F. Brietz. The Chaplain read a portion of Scripture. The address of welcome was given by the President. R. S. Spaugh delivered a well-timed and courteous lecture, his subject being "the Tongue." The principal event of the evening was the debate, "Who were the most patriotic the Romans or the Spartans?" Judges: J. W. Goslen, H. E. Fries and C. H. Fogle. The question was very ably handled on both sides. W. F. Spaugh took the affirmative, the one appointed being absent, followed by E. S. Crosland in the negative. E. B. Kerns assisted in the affirmative, and W. P. Boggs in the negative. After a closely contested discussion, which exhibited considerable research, the decision of the Judges favored the Romans. T. H. Siddall then read the "Critic's Report." This is one of the best features for the improvement of the members of the Society. The Vice President read a very favorable report on the general conduct of the members. Everybody was delighted with the exercises and the boys and young men should meet with every encouragement.

— Knickerbocker Shoulder Braces are the best. For sale by
ASHCRAFT & OWENS,
Druggists, Winston, N. C.

Report of the Committee on Internal Improvements to the Chamber of Commerce, October 3rd, 1887.

WINSTON, N. C., Oct. 3rd, 1887.

To the Chamber of Commerce, Salem and Winston:

GENTLEMEN: The gentlemen composing the Committee on Internal Improvements, whom you appointed two years ago, felt the responsibility resting upon them, and were quite sure that their action would be subject to criticism. Up to the time of the appointment of the Committee there had been no organized effort to do anything for the towns and community. Many projects presented themselves to the minds of the Committee which, after canvassing the matter thoroughly, decided that the subject of building more railroads should have precedence. The Committee were of the opinion that there should be a system of roads radiating from this place with one grand trunk line from North to South through our towns. This much decided upon the committee found the next step a little more difficult, and it looked at times like it would be impossible to go further. A branch road, connecting our towns with the C. F. & Y. V. R. R., was thought feasible, but the authorities of the road were not in a condition to make or accept any proposition lookfug toward making a connection at that time. The Committee made a proposition to the R. & D. R. R. to extend the N. W. N. C. R. R. to Wilkesboro and complete the N. C. Midland from Winston-Salem to Mocksville, which proposition was accepted without any change and the work on the Wilkesboro extension has been commenced according to contract, and the Committee is assured by Maj. C. M. Bolton, Chief Engineer of the R. & D. R. R., that as soon as his assistant, Maj. Haskin, can make some changes in the line through and near town, a large force will be put on and the work pushed rapidly. Col. A. B. Andrews, 3rd Vice President of the R. & D. R. R., assures the Committee that the difficulties in the way of resuming the work on the N. C. Midland will soon be removed, and that part of the line from Winston to Mocksville be speedily finished. A through line from North to South, lastly, claims a large portion of the time and work of the Committee, and the result has been the organization of the Roanoke & Southern Railroad Co. in N. C., and the subsequent consolidation with the Roanoke & Southern in Va. Messrs. S. R. Bullock & Co., of New York, have the option of making a survey or surveys of the route and of accepting the contract to build the road from Roanoke, Va., to Winston Salem, within two years from the date of consideration. The six months option of accepting the contract will expire in about two months. A preliminary survey has been made of most of the route, and it is found to be a remarkably cheap line to grade.

Bullock & Co. temporarily suspended survey a few days ago, and the resident directors in the Roanoke & Southern Railroad Company here took prompt action, and the President of the Company was asked by our Committee to have Bullock & Co. to resume work or surrender their option, so that the Committee could orgunize a Construction Company to take the contract and build the road from Roanoke to Winston. The Roanoke & Southernwill give the desired connection with the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. and when built to this place will continue on southward. Bullock & Co. promise to resume the survey at once and beg for time and promise to complete the survey according to contract and have intimated that they would accept the contract to build the road. The Committee believe that a Construction Company can be organized here that will take the contract proposed to Bullock & Co. and build the road.

The Fayetteville & Winston Railroad has claimed considerable attention, and the Committee believe that the chances to get a line constructed from this place to the factories on Deep River, via High Point, is fairly good. All the above enterprises, except the last one named, are in the hands of regularly organized companies and will be pushed as rapidly as possible, and there is nothing more for the Committee and Chamber to do except work in harmony with the companies and aid them in every way possible.

The committee has reasons to hope and believe that the Wilkesboro line will be extended so as to make a connection with the East Tennessee & Georgia system, near Cranberry. This connection would be of untold value to this community, and the community should do all in their power to bring it about

The Committee instigated and through one of its members had much needed legislation passed at the last session of the General Assembly Among other things that are calculated to benefit this section of the country is a charter that allows the Raleigh & Gaston R. R. to build a line to Durham, thence via Reidsville, to Winston-Salem. The committee now brings this matter before the Chamber for its consideration, and recommend that it have the proper attention.

The Roanoke & Southern Railroad, the Wilkesboro Extension, the Mocksville Road, and the High Point Road will make the towns within the next ten years the largest city in the State. The community is abundantly able to build all of them and never feel the loss of the money.

The people of this community have evinced a willingness to do everything possible in furtherance of these projects and all that is now needed is a harmonious action in the future, and our towns and community have nothing to fear from rival towns and rival railroads.

We think it would be desirable and practicable to organize a Construction Company, with a capital stock of $250,000, for the purpose of taking contracts to build railroads.

The organization of a company, with from $150,000 to $250,000, to build a cotton factory is among the possibilities of the near future.

The Winston Land and Improvement Company, with a liberal charter, will organize and commence operations within the next few months.

Arrangements for building an iron furnace have partially been made, and as soon as one or more of the new roads open up the mineral section near us a furnace will be erected here.

The committee feel under obligations to the Chamber and the citizens of the towns for the aid and encouragement given them in their efforts to better our condition and congratulate them on the bright outlook and predict that next year will witness a greater growth in the towns than in any previous three years put together.

Respectfully submitted by Committee on Internal Improvements.
GEO. W. HINSHAW, Ch'm.
—*Republican.*

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Oct. 8, 1887:

Ladies.

Miss Mary Lou Freeze, col., Miss Susan Swaim, Miss Flora Stewart, Miss Jane Walker, Mrs. Wimlie.

Gentlemen.

Mr. W. C. Clodfelter, Mr. Chas Griffith, Mr. J. A. Hege, Mr. A. A. Jacks, Mr. J. S. McCuiston, Mr. John R. Morriss, Mr. Sandy Pfaff, Mr. Henry Reed, Mr. Wm. Scarborough, Mr. Benjamin Snider, Mr. John Shofe.
T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

FOR THE BLOOD — BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Combining IRON with PURE VEGETABLE TONICS, quickly and completely CLEANSES and ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Quickens the action of the Liver and Kidneys. Clears the complexion, makes the skin smooth. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—ALL OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO. Physicians and Druggists everywhere recommend it.

DR. N. S. RUGGLES, of Marion, Mass., says: "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters as a valuable tonic for enriching the blood, and removing all dyspeptic symptoms. It does not hurt the teeth."

DR. E. M. DICKELL, Reynolds, Ind., says: "I have prescribed Brown's Iron Bitters in cases of anæmia and blood diseases, also when a tonic was needed, and it has proved thoroughly satisfactory."

MR. WM. BYRNS, 26 St. Mary St., New Orleans, La., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me in a case of blood poisoning, and I heartily commend it to those needing a blood purifier.

MR. W. W. MONAHAN, Tuscumbia, Ala., says: "I have been troubled from childhood with Impure Blood and eruption on my face—two bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters effected a perfect cure. I cannot speak too highly of this valuable medicine."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Perfect Hair

Indicates a natural and healthy condition of the scalp, and of the glands through which nourishment is obtained. When, in consequence of age and disease, the hair becomes weak, thin, and gray, Ayer's Hair Vigor will strengthen it, restore its original color, promote its rapid and vigorous growth, and impart to it the lustre and freshness of youth.

I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a long time, and am convinced of its value. When I was 17 years of age my hair began to turn gray. I commenced using the Vigor, and was surprised at the good effects it produced. It not only restored the color to my hair, but so stimulated its growth, that I have now more hair than ever before.—J. W. Edwards, Coldwater, Miss.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers.

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING from debility and loss of appetite; if your stomach is out of order, or your mind confused; take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine will restore physical force and elasticity to the system, more surely and speedily than any tonic yet discovered.

For six months I suffered from liver and stomach troubles. My food did not nourish me, and I became weak and very much emaciated. I took six bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was cured. —J. M. Palmer, Springfield, Mass. ††

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

DALTON, Stokes County,
October 6th, 1887.

Messrs. Editors:—Times have changed considerably in this part of the country of late. It seems like life and business to see the cars coming and going daily.

The grain crops are better with us than usual, especially corn, which has the appearance of being very sound.

There is a good deal of sugar cane in this section, and it is making a good turn out of fine molasses.

The tobacco crop is better than usual and some very fine tobacco has been cured.

A good many of our farmers are buying drills for putting in their wheat.

There is a company of hands from Greensboro here, buying up all the good hickory timber they can get; and they are gathering up a large lot. The timber is intended for spokes and handles.
W. F. G.

—Put your ear to the telephone and I will tell you something· 5 boxes of AUCTION SOAP put on my shelves this morning. Now wait a minute,—are you ready? Just think! Some nice patterns of TABLE OIL CLOTH, at 15 cents per yard.
C. R. WELFARE,
At this end of the Telephone.

FERTILIZER FOR SALE. — The Fertilizer recently seized by the Sheriff and locked up in N. T. Shore's Ware house, Salem, has been unlocked, and is now ready for sale. The undersigned expects to keep on hand at the same place, the same brand, or something superior, as a permanent improver of the soil, and not any of the shoddy stimulants. E. J. HINE.

Renews Her Youth.

Mrs. Phœbe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, and have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth, and removed completely all diseases and pain."

Try a bottle, only 50c. at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

MARRIED.

In Winston, on the 12th inst., Charles Marler to Miss Ella Snipes.

On the 11th inst., Henry Rufus Welborne, of High Point, to Miss Fannie Ellen Fuller, of Randolph county.

DIED.

In Salem, on Thursday last, Miss Victoria Rominger, aged 29 years.
The deceased had been afflicted with epileptic fits since she was 9 months old, requiring the attention of some one at all time, being perfectly helpless.

—In this county, of consumption, on the 12th inst., Mrs. Serade Shutt, wife of Lewis Shutt, aged 61 years.

In Winston, of consumption, on the 12th inst., Gray Bynum, son of the late Dr. Bynum, aged 33 years.

At Fisher Hill Gold Mine, Burr Higgins, aged 82 years.

A Sound Mind in a Sound Body.

Science and philosophy have exhausted themselves in profound treatises to determine the just relation between mind and matter, between body and soul, how to preserve the equilibrium between the two, and how to restore it when it is lost by sickness of the body. This great problem has successfullybeen solved by a gentleman in North Carolina, by experience on himself, proving that an ounce of practical experience is worth several pounds of scientific or philosophical theorizing. Mr. Hamlin is one of the best known insurance men in Winston, N. C.

Gentlemen:—Ever since I was seven years of age, I have had what the doctor's call hip disease, and which I call white swelling. My hip was drawn out of place. There was a swelling at the knee-joint, where there is a profuse running, which has been there for years. Of course this has greatly depleted my system, together with a surgical operation on the leg bone.

I tried every known blood purifier to build up my system, but none did me good until I took S. S. S. I use it every Spring. It always builds me up, giving me appetite and digestion, and enabling me to stand the long, trying, enervating, hot summer days. To me there is no such medicine for purifying the blood, and building up the wasted system. On using it, I soon became strong of body, and easy of mind; my color changes from a pale worn look to a healthy robust complexion.
Yours truly
M. S. HAMLIN.
Winston, N. C., April 12, 1887.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. For sale by all druggists. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

SALE OF A HOUSE AND LOT NEAR SALEM.

BY order of the Superior Court of Forsyth county, I will sell at auction, at the Court-house door, in Winston, on the

5th DAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT,

a small house and lot on the Lexington road, adjoining the lands of the undersigned, Henry Reynolds and others. Sale at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

A credit of 6 months will be given, and bond with approved security will be required from the purchaser, drawing 8 per cent. interest from date.
SAMUEL RATLIFF,
Administrator and Commissioner.
Oct. 6th, 1887—4w.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING duly qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late J. M. Charles all persons having claims against said estate, are hereby notified to present them duly verified to the undersigned, on or before the 6th day of October, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

And all persons indebted to the estate will please make prompt settlement.
J. P. CHARLES, *Adm'r.*
Oct. 6th, 1887 · 6w.

MORTGAGE SALE OF LANDS

BY virtue of a mortgage deed executed to my testator, by H. C. Hedgecock and wife, I will sell at auction for ready money, at the Court-House door in Winston, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on

Saturday, 29th Day of October, 1887,

a certain tract of land containing

163 ACRES,

more or less, lying in Forsyth county, on the waters of Abbott's Creek, being the land on which said H. C. Hedgecock resides. For more certainty of description see the boundaries thereof, in the mortgage deed registered in Book I, page 321, &c., in Register's office of said county.
ELLEN STARBUCK,
Executrix of D. H. Starbuck, dec'd.
By A. H. ELLER, Ag·nt.
Sept. 29, 1887—5t.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby forbidden to hunt with gun, dog or net, or to cut down or remove any timber on the land of undersigned in Broadbay Township, bounded on the West by the lands of Noah Hine and David Shoaf, on the South by the lands of Lewis and Rebecca Wilson, on the East by the lands of John H. Hege and Pinkney Snider, on the North by the land of widow Charles and Noah Hine. The intruder will be prosecuted according to law.
S. A. HEGE.
Sept. 27th. 1887.

SEED WHEAT! SEED WHEAT!

Call and examine selected Home grown and Baltimore SEED WHEAT.
For sale by
F. & H. FRIES.
Salem, N. C., Sept. 29, 1887—1m.

MORTGAGE SALE.

BY virtue of a Mortgage Deed executed to me by the late J. T. Matthews and wife, I will sell at public auction at the court-house door in Winston, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 1st, 1887,

a lot lying beyond the Salem Bridge, bounded as follows: East by Waughtown road, North by Salisbury and Lexington road, West by Main Street, South by Mrs. Matthews' lot. For further particulars see book 2, page 247, Register's office, Winston, N. C.
WM. SNIDER,
Mortgagee.
Sept. 29, 1887—6t.

LAND SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, we will sell

97½ ACRES

of land (more or less), lying on the waters of South Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of Samuel Woosley, T. Spaugh and others.

Sale to take place at the old Jesse Mock homestead on

Saturday October 22, 1887, 12 o'clock.

TERMS: One-third cash; balance in six months. Those wishing a good farm had better attend said sale.
A. B. MOCK, } *Executors of*
E. M. WEISNER, } *Jesse Mock, dec'd*
Sept. 17, 1887.

THE WILMINGTON STAR.

REDUCTION IN PRICE.

Attention is called to the following reduced rates of subscription, cash in advance.

The Daily Star.

One Year,	$6 00
Six Months,	3 00
Three Months,	1 50
One Month,	50

THE WEEKLY STAR.

One Year,	$1 00
Six Months,	60
Three Months,	30

Our telegraphic News service has recently been largely increased, and it is our determination to keep the STAR up to the highest standard of newspaper excellence.
Address,
WM. H. BERNARD,
Wilmington, N. C.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

WAGON FOR SALE.—A good *track-out* Wagon and Hand Cart for sale. Enquire of
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

MUNN & Co. PATENTS — ESTABLISHED 1846 — NEW YORK

After Forty years' experience in the preparation of more than One Hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and Foreign countries, the publishers of the Scientific American continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Their experience is unequaled and their facilities are unsurpassed.

Drawings and specifications prepared and filed in the Patent Office on short notice. Terms very reasonable. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. It contains the names of all patentees and title of every invention patented each week. Try it four months for one dollar. Sold by all newsdealers.

If you have an invention to patent write to Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

Notice to Creditors.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Henry Cox, deceased, I hereby notify all persons having claims against the estate of said intestate, to present the same to me for payment on or before the 10th day of August, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
SAMUEL RATLIFF, *Adm'r*
of Henry Cox, deceased.
This August the 9th, 1887—6w.

NORTH CAROLINA, } In the Superior Court.
FORSYTH COUNTY. }

Samuel Ratliff, Administrator of Henry Cox, deceased, plaintiff,
against
Frank Kiser, and others defendants.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants, Frank Kiser, Virgil Kiser, Milly Shore and her husband, Wesley Shore, are not residents of this State: Therefore ordered, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in Salem, in said county, notifying said non-resident defendants to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county on the 6th day of October, 1887, and answer or demur to the complaint filed in the office, demanding a sale of the lands of Henry Cox, deceased, for assets to pay his debts and charges of administration, or judgment will be rendered against them for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness, C. S. Hauser, clerk of said court, at office in Winston, N. C.
C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.
August 24 1887—6w.

ATTENTION TAX PAYERS.

I am now ready to receive the Corporation taxes. The levy for this year is 40 cents on the $100, $1.20 on the Poll, and $2 Road tax. Please call and pay, the money is needed to pay for street work already done. L. N. CLINARD,
Collector.
Sept. 26, 1887.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Rebecca Stauber, deceased, all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned for payment, on or before the 31st of July, 1888, duly authenticated, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

All persons owing said estate are requested to make payment at once.
AS. T. LINEBACK, *Adm'r.*
of Rebecca Stauber, dec'd.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 70 to 0 90
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 75
Oats, " "	00 to 35
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 00 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 70
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 1 00
Beans, (white)" "	1 00 to 1 25
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams,	12 to 15
Green Apples, per bushel	0 50 to 0 00
Eggs,	12 to 15
Butter, per pound,	12 to 20
Tallow, " "	3 to 04
Beeswax, " "	00 to 18
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	13 to 20
Hay	40 to 45

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 2.50 to $ 4.00
" Medium,	5.50 to 8 00
" Good,	7.00 to 9.00
" Fine,	10.00 to 13.00
Leaf.—Common,	4.00 to 6.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 8.50
" Good,	10.00 to 12.00
Cutters.—Good,	22.00 to 27.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 35.00
Wrappers.—Common	15.00 to 20.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	25.00 to 38.00
" Fine.	50.00 to 70.00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries,	15 cents.
Blackberries,	8 "
Raspberries,	15 "
Whortleberries,	6½ "
Damson Plums,	5 "
½ Unpeeled Peaches,	6 "
¼ Unpeeled Peaches,	4 "
Bright Peeled Peaches,	8 "
Fancy Peeled Peaches,	12 "
Ex. Fancy Peeled Peaches,	15 "
¼ Apples,	3 to 4 "
Bright Sliced Apples,	4 "
Fancy Sliced Apples,	5 "
Ex. Fancy Sliced Apples,	6 "

CHOICE BOOKS.

Ben Hur, Fair God, Jess, Hornet's Nest, Miss Churchill Silence of Dean Maitland, Earnest Trifler, Lamplighter, Scudder's Stories and Romances, Burglars in Paradise.

Facsimile editions of
Herbert Temple, 1633,
The Complete Angler, 1653,
Pilgrim's Progress, 1678.

The above are quaint volumes and a typographical curiosity.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GEMS.
Inkstands, Jewel Boxes, Scarf Pins and Mineral Cabinets.
Curious and valuable.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF
BLAIR'S STATIONERY
for Schools and Correspondence at Manufacturers' Prices.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

—Just received at the Salem Bookstore, Irish Linen note paper in boxes with envelopes, Pele Mele or decorated note paper and envelopes, Novels, Poems, Ready Reckoners, &c., cheaper than ever.

Commercial College of KY. UNIVERSITY, LEXINGTON, KY.
Cheapest & Best Business College in the World.
Highest Honor and Gold Medal over all other Colleges, at World's Exposition, for System of Book-Keeping and General Business Education. 8000 Graduates in Business. 10 Teachers employed. Cost of Full Business Course, including Tuition, Stationery and Board, about $90. Short-Hand, Type-Writing & Telegraphy, specialties. No Vacation. Enter Now. Graduates Guaranteed Success. For circulars, address Ephraim W. Smith, Principal. Wilbur R. Smith, President. Lexington, Ky.

HARTER'S — THE ONLY TRUE — IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Relieves the mind from [illegible] Iron Power. Sufferers from complaints peculiar to females will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a [illegible] Beauty, complexion, [illegible] and BEST [illegible] POWER PILLS [illegible] and Stomach [illegible] and Steam Boat [illegible] two cents in postage.

LADIES [illegible]

HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

ATTENTION! FARMERS!!

Believing it to be to the interest of all parties, we have decided to conduct our fertilizer business in the future on

THE CASH SYSTEM,

and we will sell this fall the

Star Brand Wheat Guano

AT $27.50 PER TON or $2.75 PER SACK OF 200 lbs.

It will be in good condition for drilling, and its

High Standard will be maintained.

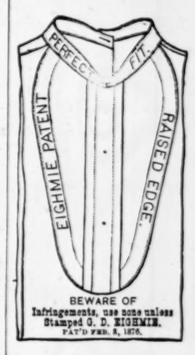
Special prices on solid Car load lots.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

Winston, N. C., August 4, 1887–tf.

"EIGHMIE" PATENT SHIRT.



PATENT BOSOM.
FINE DRESS SHIRT.
BEST IN THE WORLD.
TRY THEM ONCE
and you will use no other.
10,000,000 NOW IN USE.
SOLD ONLY AT THE
EIGHMIE SHIRT AGENCY.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,
SALEM, N. C.
June 9, 1887–tf.

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS.
Clipper and F. F. PLOWS.
Hoes, Traces, Hames, &c.

MACHINERY of all kinds.
ENGINES & BOILERS.
Mill Supplies, Belting and Oils.
Corn and Flour Mills.

HARNESS of all styles. Manufactured by us and Guaranteed 1st CLASS. Patent Riveted Collars.

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.
March 25–6m.

W. P. ORMSBY,

Would inform his friends and the public that, in addition to his old stand in Salem, he is now running a store and office in

WINSTON, N. C., LIBERTY BLOCK,
WHERE ALL FIRST-CLASS
ORGANS, PIANOS & MUSICAL GOODS,
can be procurred at lowest possible terms. Also the famous
Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine.
LOOK FOR THE SIGN
W. P. ORMSBY,
SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE AND DOMESTIC MACHINE OFFICE, LIBERTY BLOCK, OPPOSITE FARMER'S WAREHOUSE.
Pianos ndall musical instruments and Sewing Machines repaired or exchange

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.
BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

E. A. GRIFFITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.
OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.
Will practice in Superior, Supreme and Federal Courts. Strict attention given to all business, especially to collection of claims.
Will negotiate loans on the best of security. Mar. 4, '86—tf.

JUST RECEIVED a full line of Toile Du Nord Ginghams, Windson Fancies and Simpson's prints.
CLINARD & BROOKES.

NEW BOOKS.—Gretchen, by Mrs. Holmes. Moravian Hymn Books, Gospel Hymns, &c., &c., at Salem Bookstore.

A QUEER ALBUM.

WRITING AUTOGRAPHS ON A HUMAN SKULL.

A Texan Lady's Odd Fancy—Some of the Conceits of the Contributors to the Collection.

An El Passo (Texas) letter to the San Francisco *Chronicle* describes a young lady's queer autograph album. The album in question is a human skull. It was originally the property of a Mexican, who died on the Rio Grande without the benefit of a benediction or a boot jack, and probably, in its time, wore a jaunty sombrero and held an unnumbered quantity of cigarettes between its glistening jaws. At present it is simply a polished white dome of bone, with a brass standard screwed into its medulla oblongata attaching it to a slab of black marble. The pieces are held in place by wire pins at the sutures. A taxidermist fixed it up for $5, or some such trifle.

So much for the album. The ghastly trinket is regularly sprung upon the young lady's friends, with the request that they write something appropriate upon it. The surface is smooth as glass, and a little manipulation of an India-ink bottle and a lithographic pen does the work. The frontal regions are pretty well covered now and the rear expanse is left for the back counties not yet heard from. Some of the inscriptions are worthy of chronicle. Between the eyes is this verse:

Where is the patter?
Where is the clatter?
Where the gray matter,
The vitalized spark?
Science erratic,
Religion dogmatic
Are both quite emphatic
And both in the dark.

Behind this a disgruntled observer of human nature has penned:

You mind me of Macchiavelli—
A great head and no backbone.

A sentimentalist leaves his tribute in a line above the ear, or rather where the ear was:

A shell from which
The pearl is gone.

Something in the same vein is another inscription not far away:

Empty scabbard: where's
Thy sword.

Directly beneath this another hand has penned the terse rejoinder:

It has soared.

On the broad, level space on top, as free from bumps, vicious or intellectual, as a billiard ball, are these two stanzas:

Do the thoughts fond, foolish, wise,
That ran wild once in your brain,
Ever come in spectral guise,
And hold revel there again?

Do they whisper, soft and low,
Through the empty chamber here,
Songs you loved long, long ago,
Names you once held very dear?

Away over at one side somebody who had evidently taken in the contour of the skull expressed himself in the following unkind proposition:

I'll wager there is more on the outside of your head than there ever was on the inside.

A famous oarsman who passed through Texas not long ago on his way to the Pacific coast, was led unwillingly up to the depository and finally expressed himself thus:

I have a weakness for sculls.

An old gentleman, who declared that the skull never belonged to a man, but was once part of the effects of a senorita and had worn a mantilla many a time, placed this line above his autograph:

A chatter-box, minus the chatter.

A studious friend to whom the autograph album was suggestive of Yorrick, drew on the bard of Avon for his sentiment and wrote:

Sans hair, sans eyes,
Sans teeth, sans everything.

It will be observed that he quoted *ad lib.* Near this effort is a reflection that it probably suggested:

I believe now that
beauty is only skin
deep.

The last one is in a cavity that marks where a fine bump of veneration is turned inside out, and is brief and to the point:

A bone of contention.

"I have lots of fun with my skull," said the fair collector of signatures, for the Mexican has to her mind lost all proprietorship in it, "and I use it to get rid of silly people who always write such foolish things."

"How do you do that?" asked one of her victims.

"Easy enough. You see I have an autograph album also, and I produce them both. A bright person prefers the skull, because there is a subject right away. But, on the other hand, one of the sort who write: 'Last but not least,' and 'When this you see remember me,' get frightened and turn to the book with an absolute sigh of relief. So in that way I keep the skull tolerably select. Would you like to look at the book?"

"Spare me," said the unhappy man.

The Serviceable Toad.

Toads, next to snakes, says Ben: Perley Poore in the *Cultivator*, are hated and despised, yet in a garden they devour multitudes of insects that prey on the labors of man, and do not meddle with any of the plants, fruits or flowers that require his cultivation. Some writers have denied that the toad under any circumstances was poisonous; but this is a mistake. When in danger, or when irritated, the tubercular elevations on the backs and sides have the power of secreting a milky fluid, as every one may readily ascertain, and every school boy who is in the habit of pelting them with stones well knows. This fluid, given for defence, as I suppose, is decidedly poisynous, as its effects on other animals fully prove. This is the only power of injuring it possesses; and this secretory and offensive power appears to reside in the skin, as the animal is frequently skinned and sold with the frog in the markets of Europeans cities for food, and eaten with impunity.

Notwithstanding his clumsy and ungainly appearance, there are few animals so quick of motion as the toad and this is shown most distinctly in taking his insect food. It will not unfrequently, in a warm summer evening, when doors are open, make its entrance into the house, where it feeds on flies that approach. Seated on its haunches, it surveys the floor with great gravity; but if an unwary fly alight within four or five inches it disappears with incredible quickness. There can be a slight motion of the toad discovered, a quick snap, as of the jaws, is heard, but the position of the animal is unchanged, while his prey vanishes with the velocity of lightning. A close examination shows, however, that there is a slight motion of the body forward, without moving the feet; and the snap is produced by the shutting of the mouth after the tongue has seized and secured the insect, though so quickly is the operation performed that the tongue is never distinctly seen. The lightning's flash is hardly more quick or fatal than the snap of this reptile to the insect he aims at.

Toads are believed to remain, when unmolested, in the same places for many years, going into winter quarters and coming out in the spring. In England they are purchased by gardeners, who prize them very highly, and although poets have marked them out as objects of diversion, no reptile is of such actual service to man.

The stateliest building man can raise is the ivy's food at last.—*Diskens.*

POPULAR SCIENCE.

A hailstone with a nucleus of gypsum, probably sucked up in a water spout, fell in a recent shower in France.

By means of an air gun Professor C. L. Mees has found that to drive straws into pine boards and hickory bark, as is often done by tornadoes, a velocity of 120 to 175 miles an hour is necessary.

The remains of no less than fifty-nine species of flowering plants from mummy wrappings in Egypt have been identified. The flowers have been wonderfully preserved, even the delicate violet color of the larkspur and the scarlet of the poppy, the chlorophyl in the leaves, and the sugar in the raisins remaining.

Of the cephalopods, comprising the cuttle-fish, the octopus or devil-fish, and their allies, thirty-two species new to science were discoverrd by the Challenger expedition, according to a report just finished. Some of the cephalopods have a length of sixty feet, and they appear formidable as well as singular creatures.

French chemical experiments have proved that water passed through 200 yards of galvanized iron pipe takes up 4.29 grains of zinc carbonate per gallon. It is on this account that the Government has forbidden the use of galvanized water tanks on French war vessels, and it is likewise advised that tanks of this kind should in all cases be abandoned where the water is used for drinking and culinary purposes.

In one of his lectures before the Royal Institute, London, Professor Lodge illustrated the lately discovered fact that smoke and dust are removed by electricity by exhibiting a couple of glass jars filled with smoke and dust, and which were instantly rendered clear by discharging through them a current of electricity. He makes the interesting suggestion whether a similar discharge of electricity, on a large scale, over London would be as effective.

The immense practical value of meteorology has been strikingly shown at Calcutta. The Director of the Bengal Meteorological Department became aware of the existence of a terrible storm in the middle of the Bay of Bengal five or six days before it reached the land, and gave timely danger signals to keep vessels from leaving the river at Calcutta. One steamer failed to heed the warning, and foundered, with a loss of about 900 lives. Among the six or seven vessels kept safely in port were two steamers bound over the same course as the lost vessel, and with about an equal number of passengers, whose escape from death was undoubtedly due to the wisdom of the weather forecasters.

The fact is probably not generally known that the salt mountains of Nevada, the salt island in Louisiana, as well as various other deposits of chloride of sodium in different parts of the world, are almost absolutely pure chloride of sodium. It appears that of 22.28 per cent. of salt found in Great Salt Lake 20.19 per cent. is pure chloride of sodium; and yet many of the streams running into the lake contain vastly larger quantities of other salts, some of the water being so heavily charged with nitrates and sulphates of soda and potash as to be unfit for animals to drink. In the lake all the potash salts have disappeared. In the ocean, too, the salts named must from time to time have found their way into waters in immense quantities, and, in respect to what has become of them, it has been suggested that the chloride of sodium may have possessed and exercised the power of separating them and driving them down into the earth beneath.

Things Seen in Paris.

Economical country in point of wrapping paper. No clean paper bags in grocery like ours. Old newspapers used to wrap your sugar, etc., in. French printing ink very strong of tar, turpentine and other stickiness. Your butter and cheese wrapped in bits of old ledgers. No tramps. Beggars authorized somehow by law. Carry a bundle of checks or colored slips of paper. Give one a penny, and he or she gives you a check. For services rendered somchow. Very common and cheap coffee. When sold poured out of a black bottle. As black as the bottle. Tastes like shoe blacking warmed over. Only a counterfeit of coffee. Gingerbread abundant. No ginger in it. Exclusive lotteries and fairs for selling gingerbread. Made in chunks two feet long and three inches thick. Ditto in molds of gingerbread kings and queens two feet long. Bend like India rubber. Tastes like ditto. Is carried all over France from fair to fair. Piled by the curb in the sun. Exposed to various weathers. Stale if not mouldy. Sometimes stuffed with boiled chestnuts. Which makes it worse. Kept at grocery stores. Set out in front, along with tubs, pails and brooms. Dogs smell of it. Children finger it during their age of stickiness. Cats run over it. Mice nibble it. Dust works through it. Should see the old feather broom the shopman sweeps it which every morning. Gingerbread king held by the foot very pliable. Will bend nearly double. Saw one so carried by lady in street car. Gingerbread auctions and lotteries. Lottery man attracts crowd by baiting hook and line with hunk of gingerbread. Sweeps it over crowd of small boys who must catch it in their mouths. Marks each piece with chalk to correspond with lottery ticket dealt out. When won hands it to winner, first rubbing off chalk on aged pair of pantaloons.—*Ohio State Journal.*

A Strategic Crow.

I must not stop speaking of crows without telling how one of them freed its young from a cage in which I had placed them. The cage was a latticed summer-house and the two young crows were turned loose in this. The crow evidently noticed that I went to feed these and some rabbits whenever the big dinner bell rang. This was suspended over the kitchen and was erected to call the hands to dinner, from any part of the place. One day I was in my office, a little room in the front yard, when I heard the bell ring. I at once arose and started for the kitchen to get food for my crows and rabbits. I found the cook in high indignation, being unable to discover what rapscallion had rung de bell er half hour 'fore dinner. I very shortly discovered the crow ringing it. Taking the food out, I went to the rabbit or summer-house. The crow flew quite near me. I opened the door. At once it made a savage attack on me. Throwing down the food, I looked about for a stick to defend myself. In doing this I left the door open. The two youngsters hopped out. Seeing these the old one flew into a tree and called them to join her. I made a furious rush, but it was too late. Both were in the air. They escaped. To this day I can recall the grin of exultation which illuminated the face of that crow when she saw my chagrin.—*Memphis Avalanche.*

Dakota Once a Waste.

One day I met an old traveler, who thirty years or more ago had traveled through Dakota extensively. This is what he told me: "Dakota's wonderful fertility now is due solely to the coming of the rain. Thirty years ago, going up the Missouri and near what is now Fort Pierre, I met an old trapper and asked him if it had ever rained there. He replied: "Forty-six years ago." He had lived in the Territory that length of time, and while his remarks was not literally true, it indicated the scarcity of moisture. There was no such thing as dew, and the alkali beds were so heavy in their deposits that in lieu of saleratus I have broken cakes of it off and made biscuits from it. The sand storms were terrific, and the Territory a waste that seemingly nothing could ever reclaim."—*Pioneer Press.*

The Annual Effects of a Snake's Bite.

On August 29, 1883, a five-year-old son of George Putnam, who lives at Stony Ford, Penn., was returning home from driving the cows to pasture and stopped by the roadside to pick some berries. He was barefooted, and suddenly felt a sharp sting on the instep of his left foot. He ran crying home and told his mother that he had scratched his foot on a brier. The foot had begun to swell, and his mother picked from the flesh what she at first supposed to be a brier, but as the foot continued to swell and the boy's sufferings were intense, the alarming fact was apparent that he had been bitten by some poisonous snake, and that the supposed brier was one of its fangs that had buried itself in the wound and been pulled from the snake's jaw.

Mrs. Putnam called her husband, who was at work near the house, and alarmed other members of the family. A live chicken was cut in two and the warm flesh applied to the wound. Whisky was given to the boy in large quantities, and a messenger dispatched for a doctor. A member of the family went to the spot where the boy said he had felt the sharp sting and found a rattlesnake coiled near the roadside. The snake was killed, and one of its fangs was found to be missing, which left no doubt of the nature of the boy's injury. The snake was cut open and laid on the wound in the boy's foot, which had swollen to more than double its natural size. The sufferings of the boy were so great that he could scarcely be held down in the bed by two men. The doctor arrived and cauterized the wound, but said it was too late and that the boy would die.

The swelling had extended up the leg to his waist, and the leg became spotted. Antidotes prescribed by the doctor were administered, but the whisky treatment was also adhered to. The boy's body turned black, but after three days of the most terrible agony the swelling began to go down, and in a week the victim was able to get about. In a month's time all the effects of the poison seemed to have disappeared, and the boy was as well as ever.

On August 29, 1884, he was seized with a sharp pain in his foot, which began to swell, and in a short time his leg and foot were swollen to double their size, and became spotted as they had on the day the boy was bitten by the snake. He experienced the same symptoms, and suffered for three days almost as much agony as he had the year before. When the swelling again went down the pain subsided and the symptoms disappeared. Regularly on August 29 every year since the same symptoms have appeared, on the authority of a well-known citizen of Tioga County, and their recurrence this year was marked by more than usual pain and swelling, the spots on the leg and body strikingly resembling that of a rattlesnake.—*New York Times.*

Ancient Mode of Banishing Vermin.

In 1749 appeared in the canton of Berne, Switzerland, an enormous number of grubs; and it was feared that the whole crop would be destroyed; therefore the Council of the Commonwealth sent a deputation to the archbishop of Lausanne, with the petition to banish the obnoxious creatures from the canton. Of course it is not stated that the neighboring cantons had agreed to receive the grubs, but the Archbishop seems not to have considered the incongruity of said petition. He gave an affirmative answer, and authorized the priest at Berne to impose the banishment of the grubs, providing for strict observance of the customs and laws. After a prayer, an advocate for the people was chosen. He notified the court of his appointment, and proposed the citation of the grubs. On a certain day some of the grubs were brought before the court, and their advocate chosen. The priest, followed by a large crowd of pious people in a solemn procession, went to the cemetery, to the fields, to the vineyards, and to the banks of the river, to serve the summons on the defendant. He delivered the following—at that time probably courteous—address, as a warning and as citation to the felons:

"Ye hideous and degraded creatures, ye grubs! There was nothing like ye in the ark of Noah. By orders of my august superior, the Archbishop of Lausanne, and in obedience to the holy church, I command ye all and every one to disappear, during the next six days, from every place where food grows for man or beast. If not obedient, I enjoin ye to appear on the sixth day, at 1 o'clock, afternoon, at Willisburg, before the Archbishop of Lausanne."

As some righteous people objected because the citation was not exactly made in the manner provided by law, the case was postponed, and, after a lawful citation, another day was named. Then the process began, The advocate chosen for the defendant was Jean Perrodet, a well known dogmatical and obstinate disputant. Perhaps it will appear somewhat doubtful if the nomination of this advocate fulfilled exactly the demands of the law and custom of the time, as it is stated that Mr. Perrodet died a short time before his nomination. Nevertheless, the case and the complaint were read; and, as no defender appeared, the judgment was given for the plaintiff.

"We, Benedictus, of Monferrand, Archbishop of Lausanne, condemn and excommunicate ye obnoxious worms and grubs, that nothing shall be left of ye, except such parts as can be useful to man."—*Swiss Cross.*

An Interesting Relic.

Eight years before Columbus discovered America an old Portuguese sailor named Diego Cam went cruising down the coast of West Africa until he came to a great river, on whose south bank he set up a big white stone and carved an inscription upon it celebrating its discovery. It was the mighty Congo, and for many years the famous Pedra Padrao stood on the old sailor's achievement. Years later, when all eyes were turned to the new world, the Congo had been almost forgotten, and when it next attracted notice the Pedra Padrao had disappeared. The spot where it stood has for centuries been known as Padrao Point. Three or four months ago Baron von Schwebin, the Swedish traveler, heard from some natives of a large fetich stone hidden in the tall jungle grass at some distance from the beach. It was only after long palavers with the chiefs that he obtained permission to visit the revered object. He found to his delight the veritable Pedra Padrao, its well-known inscription only partly effaced. The famous monument of a great discovery will doubtless be treasured hereafter as one of the most interesting relics of the early navigators.—*New York Sun.*

An Indian Publishing House.

The remarkable publishing house of Munshi Newal Kishore, in Lucknow, has no rival in the civilized world, except, perhaps, Abbe Migne's great publishing establishment in Paris. The publisher is a Mohammedan, but keeps his religious prejudices in the background. He prints school-books, scientific treatises, sacred works for the Hindoos, editions of the Koran, and voluminous commentaries for his fellow-worshippers in the Sanskrit, Persian, Arabic, Urdu, Bbrashe, and English languages. His "book agents" are to be found not only in all the great Hindoo centres of population, but in the East Indies, among the Afghans, in Teheran, Constantinople, Cairo, and in the Soudan.

Of cotton-seed oil mills there were in 1879 only forty in the South. In 1886 there were 146, and the capital employed in them had increased from $3,504,500 to $10,792,450. Of the 3,000,000 tons of seed annually grown only 400,000 tons are yet made into oil.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle.

Knowledge of our duties is the most useful part of our philosophy.

Do not imagine a thing is simple because you happen to think it is.

Our actions must clothe us with an immortality, loathsome or glorious.

Iron endurance and uncomplaining renunciation are the two poles of human force.

It is shallowness that decides instantly—that always thinks it knows what it is about.

Those who blow the coals of others' strife may chance to have the sparks fly in their faces.

He is truly great that is little in himself, and that maketh no account of any height of honor.

When the forenoons of life are wasted there is not much hope of a peaceful and fruitful evening.

Be courageous and noble-minded; our own heart, and not other men's opinions of us form our true honor.

To aim at the heart's excellences, without seeking the spirit's agency, is a delusion and a dangerous dream.

Seek to converse in purity with your own pure mind and with God. The first and highest purity is that of the soul.

The poet Tennyson has his motto in incrusted tiles on the pavement of the hall: "The truth against the world."

Humility is the first lesson we learn from reflection, and self distrust the first proof we give of having obtained a knowledge of ourselves.

Galley Slaves.

The galley, a long, low, narrow vesse of war, having sails, but chiefly propelled by rows of oars on each side, was used a a part of the fleet of all maritime nation from the earliest historic times down t near the close of the eighteenth century The vessel drew but little water, and was especially convenient for coast ser vice; but the advancement in the art o navigation, and especially the improve ments in gunnery, at last put an end t the class of ships, which, it was said "had dominated the maritime world fo over 3,000 years." In the most ancien times to row in the galleys was considered honorable; but, as the work was ver laborious, and it was difficult to procur voluntary recruits for it, the ancien nations used to put their prisoners o war to this service. Then it becam customary to condemn criminals to th work. In the middle ages the galle rowers were convicts and infidel prison ers, who were chained to the benches The Turks retalliated, and put capture Christians to the same labor. In France Spain, and the Italian republics, durin the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries the galleys were used as the means o punishment for all criminals, even those who had committed capital crimes were thus utilized. Heretics were particularly sought out for this purpose, and in France, vagrants, beggars, poachers, etc., were employed, and, as even all these did not suffice to man the benches, slaves were bought from the Turks, negroes were brought from Guinea, and Indians were kidnapped in the New World. Galley slaves were subjected to the greatest indignities and cruelties. Their heads and faces were shaved, they were always chained to their benches, and they rowed entirely naked, being not allowed to wear clothing when in port. They were seldom released, even when their time of service was accomplished. Henry IV. ordered the captains of all galleys to retain prisoners for six years, even although condemned for a shorter time, and, under Louis XIV., galley slaves sentenced for only two or three years were often retained for fifteen years and more. Criminals preferred mutilation, and even death, to labor in the galleys. The galleys in France were abolished in 1748. They had been gradually going out of use in that and other countries for some years.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Soldier Dogs.

It is now about three years since the Germans began to train dogs for outpost service in time of war, the first experiment being made at Lubben, in Prussia, and in Elsas. The dogs, says a Berlin letter, are all of the same breed—a breed not thought very highly of among us. They are Pomeranians or Spitzes, mostly white in color, but occasionally gray, the gray ones being chosen when possible, owing to their not being so conspicuous. Our Spitz dogs are always faithful as long as they are left at liberty, but, once they are chained, little dependence is to be placed upon them; and the same peculiarity distinguishes the breed in its native country. Each dog wears a light iron collar and pouch for letters, but he is never tied up or led by a string. His education is very carefully attended to. He is taught to smell out a Frenchman or a Russian anywhere, and to know the difference between foreign uniforms and that of his own land. By certain sounds and gestures he is taught to give his master notice of his discoveries, and he has to run from post to post with letters in his pouch, beside looking up the wounded and straggling of the regiment to which he belongs. Every company has two or three dogs, so that the "regimental dogs" number a couple of score at least; and these dogs always go out with the advance guard. A strange sight it is to see a German regiment on the march with the dogs behind the band, each looking as important as if he carried the proverbial field marshal's baton in his pouch. The dogs are always stationed with the outer ring of sentries. As soon as a stranger is noticed, off goes the dog to investigate. A long sniff gives him the characteristic odor, and back he comes to report. Should anything suspicious be noted, away goes the dog, skirting hedges and woods in search of an ambush. When the information is complete, the report is written on a slip and placed in the pouch, and the dog hurries off to the rear officer in command.

Wives in Korea.

Easy marriages and quick divorces are common in Korea, and among the servants in the foreign houses here some amusing illustrations occur. In one family where the services of an extra maid servant were found necessary the Korean cook was asked if he could find a good woman for the place.

"Oh, yes," said the cook, "I am going to be married soon and perhaps my wife will do."

"Whom are you to marry? What sort of a woman is she? and how old?" put the master.

"Oh, well, there are two or three that I know of, and I will let you see them, and I will marry the one that will suit you best for a servant."

They tried to inculcate high American morals into him, and tell him that he must marry the one he loved best, without considering them in the matter at all; but the cook was bound to be obliging, and when he brought as his bride a rather nice-looking young Korean woman, they had to believe that he had considered the family's wants in making his choice. In a short time, sad to relate, he beat and abused her, and, finally being discharged, divorced her, which for a Korean woman is a position of great disgrace. The man in the case of course incurs no blame. In the old Korean times, wives, who had murdered their husbands, were buried in the ground up to their chins, and every passer-by dealt them a blow, a kick, or sword-thrust, or hurled a stone at them.—*Seoul Letter.*

An enormous oil field has been discovered in Venezuela.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Liming Land in Autumn.

The practice of lining land in the fall is one that obtains wherever there is good farming. Lime constitutes the largest portion of the mineral elements of numerous plants and nearly one-half of the ash of the majority of plants grown as farm crops. Hence it is a most indispensable food for crops. It has a beneficial effect upon the soil in three ways: It rapidly decomposes organic matter; it dissolves silica and releases potash, magnesia, soda, and phosphoric acid from their combinations as silicates, and this is a purveyor of food for crops, and it greatly aids and encourages the nitrification of organic matter in the soil. There is, therefore, no more useful fertilizer that can be applied to the soil, and the most convenient and effective time for its application is in the fall when the land is prepared for fall grain. It is an old but foolish adage that "lime enriches the fathers, but ruins the sons," meaning that it impoverishes the soil. But this is only true when it is used in an injudicious manner and without adequate manuring. A truer maxim would be that "lime is the basis of good farming and makes rich farmers," for this is strictly true, and true for all soils, whether they be sand or clay or even abundantly supplied with limestone.

Limestone is not lime. Lime is strongly alkaline and corrosive; limestone is neutral and inert. Lime has a strong affinity for water, combining with about one-third of its weight of it, and also for carbonic acid, and in these combinations exerts a strong chemical action, producing much heat and decomposing organic matter from which it takes water and carbonic acid. Limestone does nothing of this kind. Lime is soluble in water. Limestone is not, excepting to a very small extent, in water containing carbonic acid. All these differences explain why limestone soils are benefited by an application of lime as much as clay or sandy soils; also why limestone has no fertilizing action except in soils strongly impregnated by carbonic acid. They also explain why lime is so useful in peaty and sour soils, upon which limestone exerts no more effect than sand does.—*New York Times.*

Save Trouble With Young Stock.

Danforth Curtis, of the Kirby Homestead, N. Y., says in the New York *Tribune:* Young animals should have a turn in the winter of being held and tied. This tutoring accustoms them to approach without fright and to be caught readily. They should be broken to the halter. We had more trouble from neglecting one calf than it would have taken to train several. This calf was born unexpectedly one day in the woods, where its mother hid it, and as is natural at such times the calf was like a wild animal, timid and more nervous than if it had not been cared for by its mother according to her instincts. The little thing was taught to drink and kept with the other calves, and got along very well till it was turned out to grass in the spring, when it seemed to go back to a wild state, and would run and tear around at the approach of any person. All the other calves handled in winter were gentle and easily approached; this one had been neglected.

It was caught at last and tied in the dooryard, where it hooked and struck out with all its strength, jumped and rushed around as if mad; some people thought it was. An old farmer said calves born and then hid by their mothers were always wild; never could do anything with them. He seemed to be right so far as this calf was concerned, notwithstanding all attempts to tame it. At last came the idea of making it gentle by putting it with two young bulls that were models of docility, and let it learn by example, and this plan had the desired result. It is an excellent plan to catch and hold a little colt and lift it from the ground. A few such lessons will cause it to yield when caught or confined after it gets larger. A bit of trouble of this kind will also make a lamb gentle, and this is especially desirable with a buck, which should be broken to lead and to be tied, and the time to do it is when young and suckling.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Be sure not to crowd your fowls.

Lawns may be mowed oftener as the days become cooler.

Gather fruit with care. The slightest bruise tends to cause decay.

A. J. Cook always aims to prepare bees for winter as soon after the first September frost as possible.

The bones of a well-bred, high-fed hog are said to represent only one-twentieth of its gross weight.

A mulch of green grass or any cheap material is very beneficial to potatoes during dry and hot weather.

As one has forcibly said, there are soils adapted to each breed of sheep. The smaller tribes of wool-producers thrive on high, thin lands.

According to Peter Henderson the hybrid tea roses are hardy in most of the Northern States, if protected around the roots with leaves during the winter.

It is stated that a Californian has discovered in corn cobs, dried and ground fine, an excellent powder in which to pack fruit, and has applied for a patent.

Seeds of all kinds should be fully ripe when gathered; and, suggests a correspondent of the *American Agriculturist*, it is also important to harvest them as soon as they are ripe.

Coperas water, made pretty strong, and sprinkled through the hennery and over the perches, purifies the air, aids in preventing disease among poultry, and absorbs all bad smells.

The *Rural World* says a fair crop of English turnips can be raised in a corn field without detriment to the latter The variety known among farmers as the flat turnip is recommended.

Potatoes which have been sprouted in the cellar are of course not suitable for planting, particularly in a dry season Much of their strength is exhausted before they are put in the ground.

Bitter milk may be caused by foods which impart their flavors, by not thoroughly cleansing the milk vessels with hot water, by milking too near the time of calving, or by the cow's poor state of health.

One hundred dollars' worth of cheese takes from the farm less than one-seventh the fertility taken by $100 worth of grain, while $100 worth of butter, if the skim milk is fed on the farm, takes nothing at all.

An experienced forester says trees should be trimmed in the early spring. Nature then sends the sap to heal the wounds. The leafage and fruitage may suffer and keep up this healing process, too, all summer long if needed.

Fields of stubble, says an exchange, when a crop of weeds is going to seed, may be benefited by plowing now and sowing turnips to keep the soil shaded, and if the roots are not worth harvesting let the sheep or calves eat them on the ground this fall.

The Chicago *Times* says, of mulching, in grapevines, fruit trees, rose bushes, most kinds of flowering shrubs, currant and gooseberry bushes, there is no better mulching material than coarse barnyard manure. In fruit and ornamental trees, old hay, straw, muck, or forest leaves are preferable. Sawdust and spent tanbark may also be used to good advantage, but they are rarely obtainable on farms located in the prairie regions.

A Washington Duel.

One of the first duels fought at Washington, says Ben: Perley Poore, was the result of an angry discussion in the House of Representatives between Mr. Gardiner, a dashing young Federalist of the Hamilton school, and Mr. Campbell, a Democrat. A challenge ensued, and the only magistrate at the National Capital at that time was Samuel Harrison Smith, then the young editor of the *National Intelligencer*. He was called on to arrest the belligerents, and he promptly repaired to the boarding-house kept by three kind-hearted old maids, the Misses Finegan, where Gardiner messed. The mess received Mr. Smith very politely, and some of the members told him that they would, with great pleasure, give bail for the peaceful conduct of Gardiner within the limits of the district. Mr. Smith, however, insisted that he must bind Gardiner over to keep the peace within the United States. They said they would convince him that his jurisdiction did not extend beyond the District of Columbia; and of all earthly things the learned and long argument was most to Mr. Smith's taste. He went for his authorities, and, bringing in his books, prepared for a set-to in good earnest. Mr. Bayard, of Delaware, undertook to reason Mr. Smith out of his premises, and spoke at great length. Meanwhile Mr. Gardiner and his second slipped out, took a carriage, went to the designated ground, fought the duel, in which Mr. Gardiner was wounded, and returned to the house, where they found Messrs. Bayard and Smith still busily engaged in the case. Mr. Smith acknowledged that he had been foiled and paid for a bowl of punch.

Was It a Mistake.

The *Jeweler's Weekly* relates the following: "Let me tell you an incident which occurred to me once. I was a young man then and a clerk in Tiffany's. One morning a richly attired lady got out of her handsome carriage and entered the store. She walked to the diamond department and asked to be shown some loose gems. She selected two valuable solitaires and paid for them. Thinking my attention was called in another direction, she slyly but rapidly took a stone and placed it in her mouth. I saw the theft but hardly knew what to do. Calling for a messenger, I sent for our business manager, and told him what had happened. Without an instant's delay he said:

"'Madam, you have made a mistake. You have one of our diamonds in your mouth. Will you return it without an exposure?'

"The next moment she gave a gulp, and I knew the gem had gone. She had swallowed it. Of course, we were in a dilemma. The lady became indignant and threatened suit and violence at the hands of her husband."

"What did you do?"

"Sent the bill with a written explanation to the husband. The next day he paid us a visit. He said that he believed there was a mistake, but that he could not afford an exposure."

A Remarkable Feast.

An imposing ceremonial has just taken place at Lifou in New Caledonia, where Boula, the chief of one of the northern tribes, celebrated his taking possession of a solidly-constructed house or palace, erected in the centre of an enclosed space of ten acres, by giving a feast to upwards of 2,000 members of his tribe, and 1,300 Kanakas owning allegiance to another chief. The French Resident was also one of his guests. The bill of fare on the occasion comprised eighteen turtles, three oxen, each weighing upwards of 600 pounds, from eighty to 100 pigs, some hundreds of baskets of fowls, and about fifteen tons of yams. On the first day of the festival, Oukenesseu, the chief of the tribe, caused his followers to defile before their host, and on the day following Boula and his subjects marched in procession before his guest, after which dances and songs were engaged in. Out of compliment to the French Resident, Boula had caused the women of one village to be arrayed in red, of a second in white, and a third in blue robes. The palace is described as having been designed and furnished according to European models, and its drawing-room, measuring twenty-one feet by eighteen feet, was draped for the occasion with tricolor flags.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

We are indebted for Euclid, Ptolemy and Aristotle to the Arabian universities in Spain during Moorish dominion.

A Wonderful Freak of Nature

is sometimes exhibited in our public exhibitions. When we gaze upon some of the peculiar freaks dame nature occasionally indulges in, our minds revert back to the creation of man, "who is so fearfully and wonderfully made." The mysteries of t is nature have been unravelled by Dr. R.V. Pierce, of Buffalo, and through his knowledge of those mysteries he has been able to prepare his "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a specific for all blood taints, poisons and humors, such as scrofula, pimples, blotches, eruptions, swellings, tumors, ulcers and kindred affections. By druggists.

THE polled or hornless cattle are a distinct breed, which first originated in Galloway, Scotland. They are now extensively raised in many parts of Scotland and England, and different modes of culture have developed several distinct varieties of the original stock.

$500 Not Called For.

It seems strange that it is necessary to persuade men that you can cure their diseases by offering a premium to the man who fails to receive benefit. And yet Dr. Sage undoubtedly cured thousands of cases of obstinate catarrh with his "Catarrh Remedy," who would never have applied to him, if it had not been for his offer of the above sum for an incurable case. Who is the next bidder for cure or cash?

THERE are 428 Consular Agents attached to the Consular Service in the United States.

A Bonanza Mine

of health is to be found in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to the merits of which, as a remedy for female weakness and kindred affections, thousands testify.

IT is said that there is not a running stream of water in McLean County, Ill.

Farmers and others who have a little leisure time for the next few months will find it their interest to write B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, whose advertisement appears in another column. They offer great inducements to persons to work for them all or part of their time.

GOOD carpets from common moss are the production of a French manufacturer.

'ROYAL GLUE' mends anything! Broken Chi na, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

We Point with Pride

To the "Good name at home," won by Hood's Sarsaparilla. In Lowell, Mass., where it is prepared, there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold than of all other medicines. Whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time, and it has given the best of satisfaction since its introduction ten years ago. This could not be if the medicine did not possess merit. If you suffer from impure blood or debility, try Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will realize its peculiar curative power.

"I had salt rheum on my left arm three years, suffering terribly. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the rheum has entirely disappeared." H. M. MILLS, 71 French St., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Is worth $1000 to any
MAN, WOMAN or CHILD
suffering from
CATARRH.
Apply Balm into each nostril.

$1000 Reward for any case of Kidney Troubles, Nervous Debility, Mental or Physical Weakness that Boisaic Nerve Bitters fail to cure. 50 Cts. Herb Medicine Co. 15 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists.

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BEST IN THE WORLD. If Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

$100 to $300 A MONTH can be made working for us. AGENTS preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1013 Main St., Richmond, Va.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C.

KIDDER'S DIGESTYLIN

A SURE CURE FOR
INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.

Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.

We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.

IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.

For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.

Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty five years.

WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N.Y.

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TRADE MARK
DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE

Gone where the Woodbine Twineth.

Rats are smart, but "ROUGH ON RATS" beats them. Clears out Rats, Mice, Roaches, Water Bugs, Flies, Beetles, Moths, Ants, Mosquitoes, Bed-bugs, Insects, Potato Bugs, Sparrows, Skunks, Weasel, Gophers, Chipmunks, Moles, Musk Rats, Jack Rabbits, Squirrels. 15c. & 25c.

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Washing and Starching Powder. A revelation in housekeeping. A new discovery, beats the world. How to Wash and Iron.

Dishes, Glassware, Windows, made clear as crystal with Rough on Dirt.

YOUNG GIRLS The most inexperienced can, with Rough on Dirt, do as nice washing and ironing as can be done in any laundry. Boiling not necessary; unlike any other it can be used in both WASHING and STARCHING you need have no fear in using this article: being free from vile alkali it does not rot, yellow nor injure the finest fabric; cleans, bleaches, whitens. The only article that can be added to starch (hot or cold) to give a good body and beautiful gloss; insist on your Druggist or Grocer getting it for you. 10 & 25c. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

ROUGH ON CORNS for hard or so